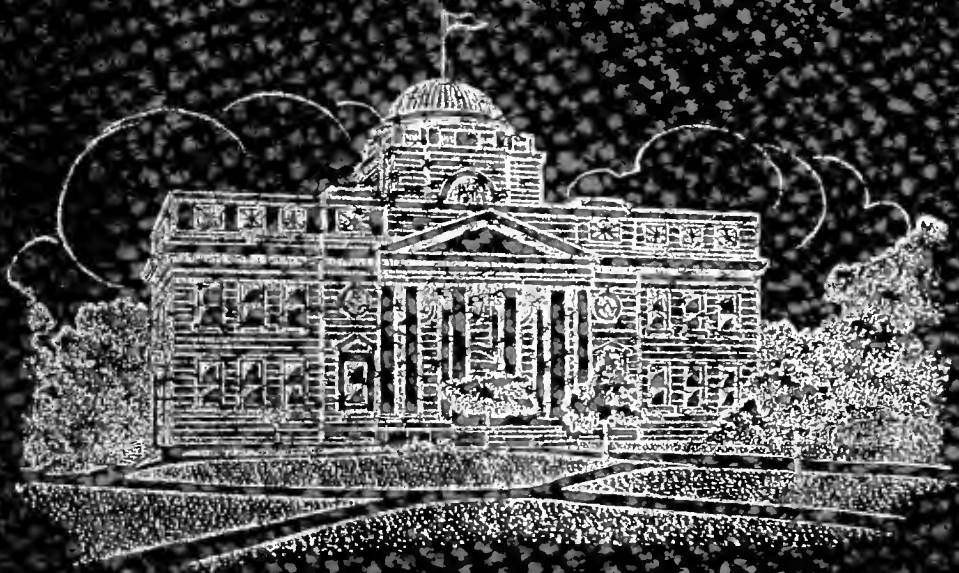


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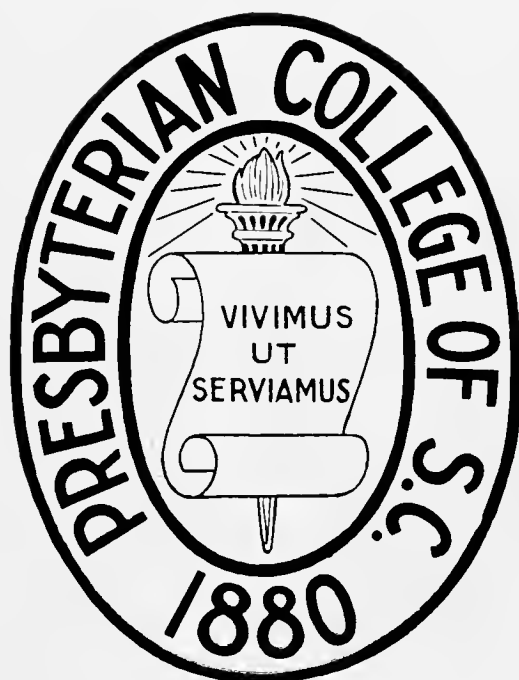
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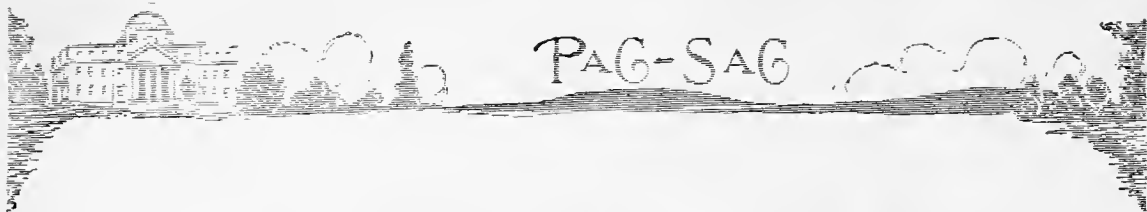




UPPER CAMPUS IN AUTUMN.

PAG-SAG





Historical Sketch of the Presbyterian College of South Carolina.

The College was founded in 1880 by the Clinton College Association organized by Dr. W. P. Jacobs. Its total assets in the year of its birth were a two-story wooden school-house, a few books, a number of pupils, and earnest workers with great hopes for the future. In 1888 its name was changed to the Presbyterian College of South Carolina, and it became the property of the Presbyteries in 1904, when "The Board of Trustees of the Presbyterian College of South Carolina" was chartered by the Legislature.

The first College building was erected in 1885, on the grounds of the Thornwell Orphanage, by the citizens of Clinton. The Rev. J. F. Jacobs, in 1891-92, made a canvass of the State which resulted in the building of the Alumni Hall for a dormitory, and a cottage for the Professors, on the land which had been given by Messrs. J. W. Copeland and Newton Young. In 1907 the present administration building was erected and the College was located on its own campus. The Laurens Hall and Judd Refectory followed in quick succession. Then, Dr. Douglas came in 1911. Since his arrival three buildings, a new dormitory, the science hall and library, and the central heating plant, have been erected in modern style on the campus.

The internal improvement kept pace with the external. The standard of scholarship has been raised from year to year, until the curriculum is second to none in the State. The library has been enriched by many new books, the chemical and physical laboratories under the careful direction of Professors Cartledge and Bailey in the new science hall have been made far superior to the average, and Prof. McLaughlin has fitted up a fine laboratory for biological and mineralogical studies.

Inter-collegiate athletics have expanded and grown better by leaps and bounds. The athletic field has been improved until we have now a splendid gridiron and an excellent baseball diamond. The Athletic Association has at last awakened to the fact that the College has the material for any kind of athletics, and the greatest spirit has been manifested this year. In athletics, especially, this year in the College has been a most excellent one.

The greatest gain which the College has made is in the increased interest and confidence felt in the institution and its President by the membership of the Synod and the people in general over the whole State. Many faithful workers have gone forth from the College into the ministry, the various professions, and business of all kinds. From the history of the past, and its energetic present, the College cherishes hopes for a large expansion and a very brilliant future.

PAC-SAC

VOLUME 3

PUBLISHED BY

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OF THE

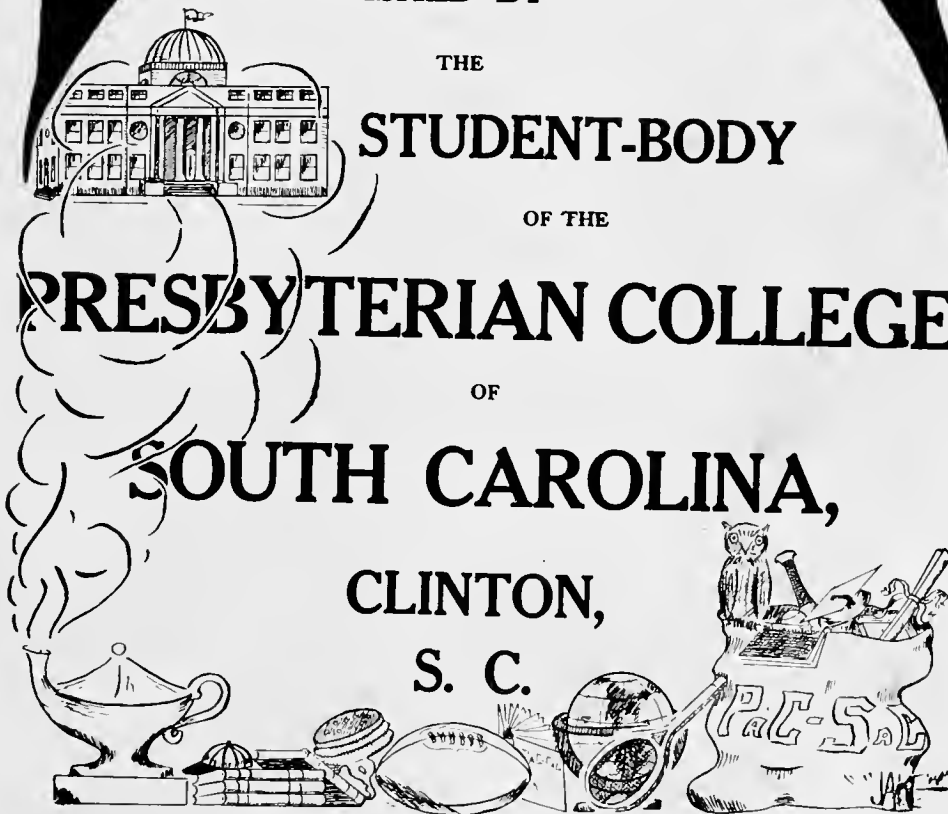
PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE

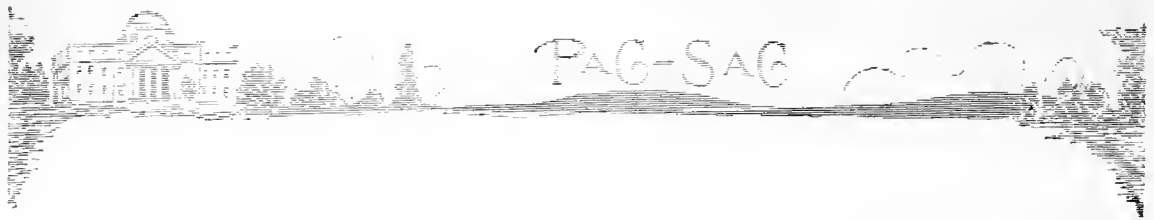
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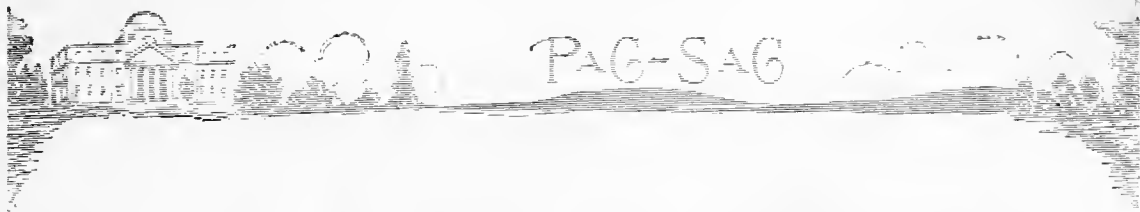
CLINTON,

S. C.



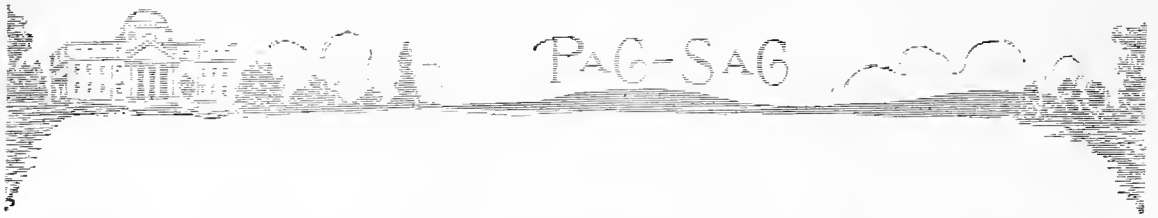


To Him Who Gives so Gladly and so Effectively of His
Ability and Strength for the Upbuilding of Our Col-
lege and Who Never Fails to Have a Tender and
Sympathetic Word for His Boys. To Our
President,
Dr. Davison McDowell Douglas,
We Affectionately Dedicate This PaC-SaC.



105-37

DAVISON McDOWELL DOUGLAS, A. M., D. D., President.

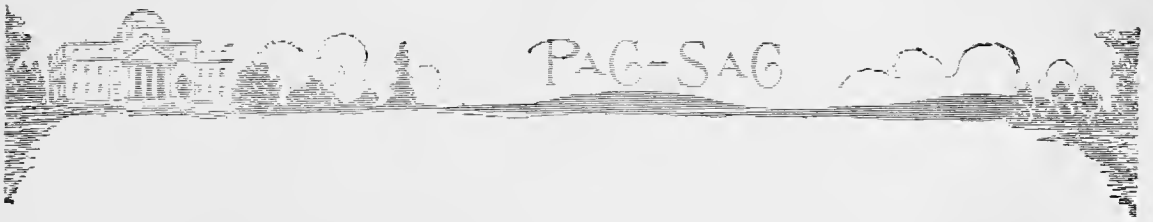


Editorial

This PaC-SaC is a mile-stone in the lives of the members of the Class of '16, which denotes their entrance into another and vastly different epoch. And now at the dawn of this new era we pause to review the one which we have just passed never to return; and amidst all of our reflections there constantly recurs the single main idea—OUR LIFE AT THE PRESBYTERIAN COLLEGE HAS BEEN A PLEASANT ONE.


We have tried by means of drawings and kodak pictures to portray student life in the College in a manner which will in after years call up fond memories of the Alma Mater to the alumni. The purposes of this Year-Book are to help keep strong those invisible and indivisible bonds of comradeship, and keep ever fresh our many pleasant experiences, the remembrance of which now so closely binds the class.

To such a degree as it shall serve these ends, to that degree it shall have fulfilled the purposes of its editors.




MISS KING, Sponsor.






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SENIOR EDITOR




H. M. BRIMM

ART EDITOR




T. C. PRYSE

EDITOR IN CHIEF



E. P. MELWAIN

SOCIETY EDITOR



I. D. TERRELL

LOCAL EDITOR

PAG-SAG

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PAC-SAC STAFF



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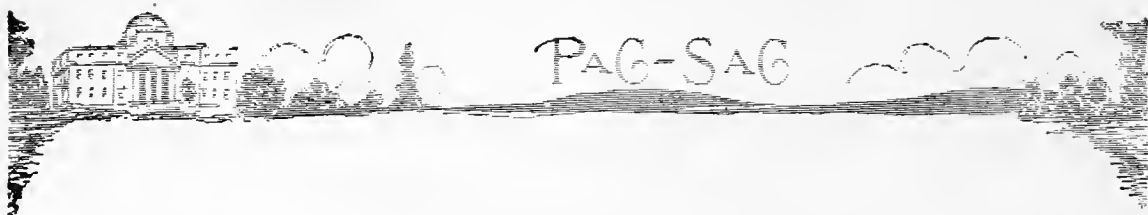
A.W. BRICE
BUS. MGR.



M.E. CARMICHAEL ATHL. EDT.



J.H. POWELL POET EDT.



**William Smith Bean,
A. B., A. M., D.D.**

University of Georgia; Davidson College, Princeton, N. J.; University of South Carolina; Columbia Seminary; University of Leipzig, Germany. In Pastoral Work, 1872-1893; Editor, "Southern Presbyterian," 1893-1897; Professor, Presbyterian College of South Carolina, 1893-1912; Librarian 1912.

Author, "Teachings of the Lord Jesus."

**Daniel Johnson Brimm,
A. B., A. M., D.D.,**

Southwestern Presbyterian University; Columbia Seminary; Professor Academy, Franklin, Ky., 1883-1884; Tutor and Associate Professor, Hebrew and Greek, Columbia Seminary, 1889-1894; Professor N. T. Literature, Columbia Seminary, 1894-1903; Superintendent, Catawba Military Academy 1903-1906, and Yorkville Graded School, 1907-1908. Professor, Bible, Philosophy, and Pedagogy, Presbyterian College 1910.

**James Boyd Kennedy,
A. B., A. M., Ph. D.**

Ersikine College; Johns Hopkins; Assistant and Scholar, Johns Hopkins, 1906-1907. Professor, Economics and Sociology, Wells College, 1907-1910, and Union College, 1910-1913; Professor, Economics, Sociology, and History, Presbyterian College, 1913. Member of American Economics Association. Author, "Beneficiary Features of the Iron Moulders' Union of North America," 1907; "Beneficiary Features of American Trade Unions," 1908.

**Bothwell Graham, Jr.
A. B., A. M.**

University of Georgia; Harvard University; Principal Martha Berry Industrial School, Rome, Ga., 1902-1903. Professor of Latin, Presbyterian College, 1903-1909; Graduate Work, Harvard University, 1009-1910. Professor, Latin and German, Presbyterian College, 1910.

**Clarence Bernard Bailey,
B. S., M. A.**

Davidson College; University of Chicago. Professor of Physics and Chemistry, Presbyterian College of South Carolina, 1915-

**Alvah R. McLaughlin,
Ph. B., A. M.**

Lafayette College, Columbia University, Princeton University. Professor Biology, Geology and Astronomy, Presbyterian College.

**Abram Venable Martin,
A. B.**

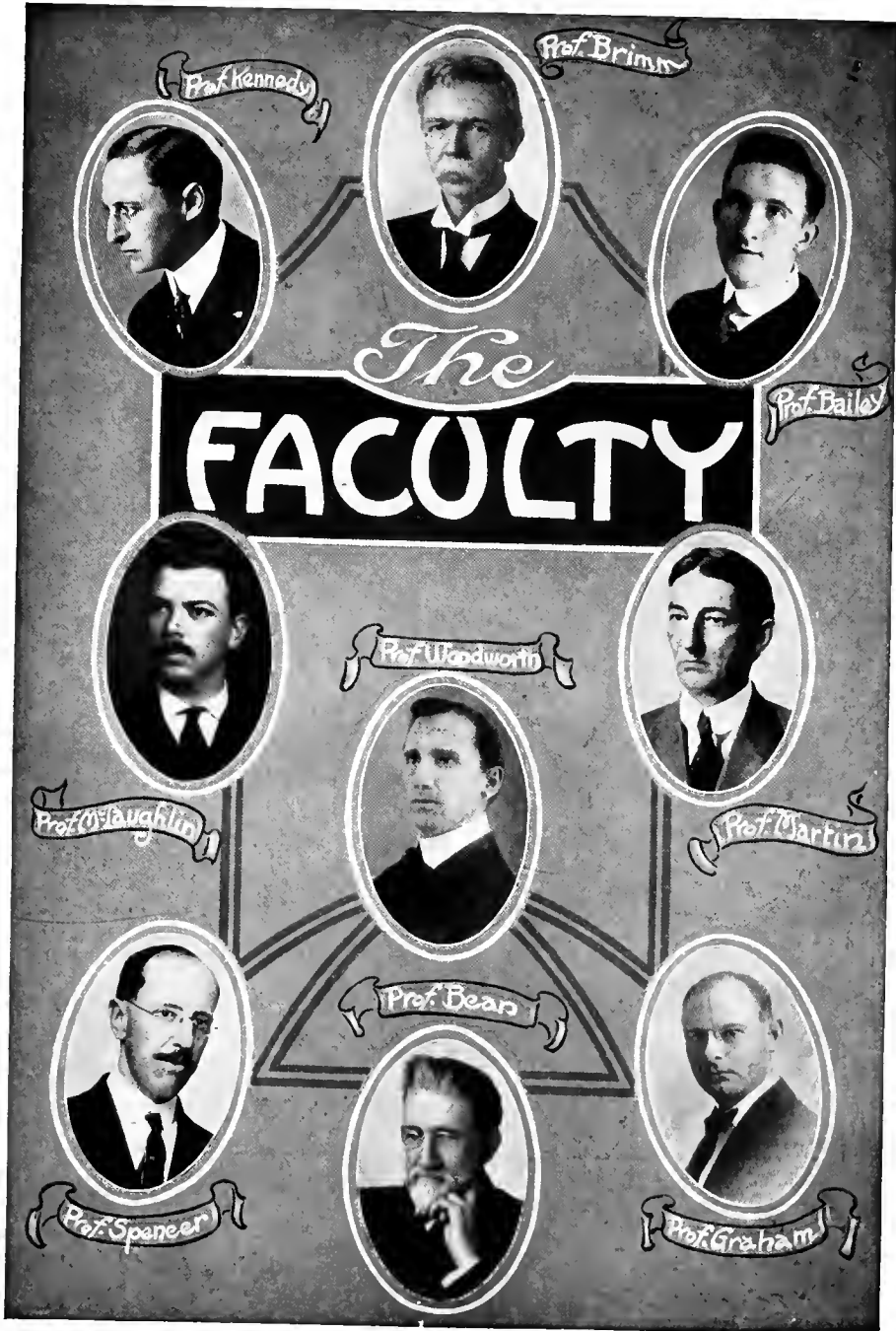
Hampden-Sidney College; Graduate Work, University of Virginia and Cornell University, Principal, McMin Academy, Rogersville, Tenn., 1892-1893, and Newbern Graded Schools, 1894-1895; Professor of Mathematics and Natural Science, Presbyterian College, 1896-1899; Professor of Mathematics, King College, 1899-1900; Professor of Mathematics and Chemistry, Presbyterian College, 1900-1913; and Professor of Mathematics since 1913.

**Almon Edwin Spencer,
A. B., A. M., LL. D.**

Graduated from Central University, Ky. Taught in Reidville High School, Spartanburg Co., S. C., 1889-1891. Professor of Greek and French, Presbyterian College of South Carolina, 1891. President of College, 1897-1904; Vice-President of College, 1904. Acting President, 1910-1811.

**Malcolm G. Woodworth,
A. B.**

Hampden-Sidney College; Union Theological Seminary, Va. In Pastoral Work and Teaching, 1896-1902. Professor of English and History, Presbyterian College of South Carolina, 1902-1904. Professor of English, Davis and Elkins College, W. Va., 1904-1906. Professor of English and History, Presbyterian College of South Carolina, 1906-1912, Professor of English, 1912.





LOWER CAMPUS.



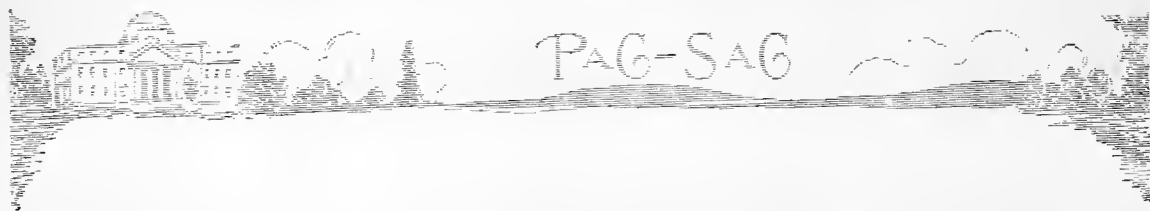
O. R. Bell, B. S.

Lancaster, S. C.

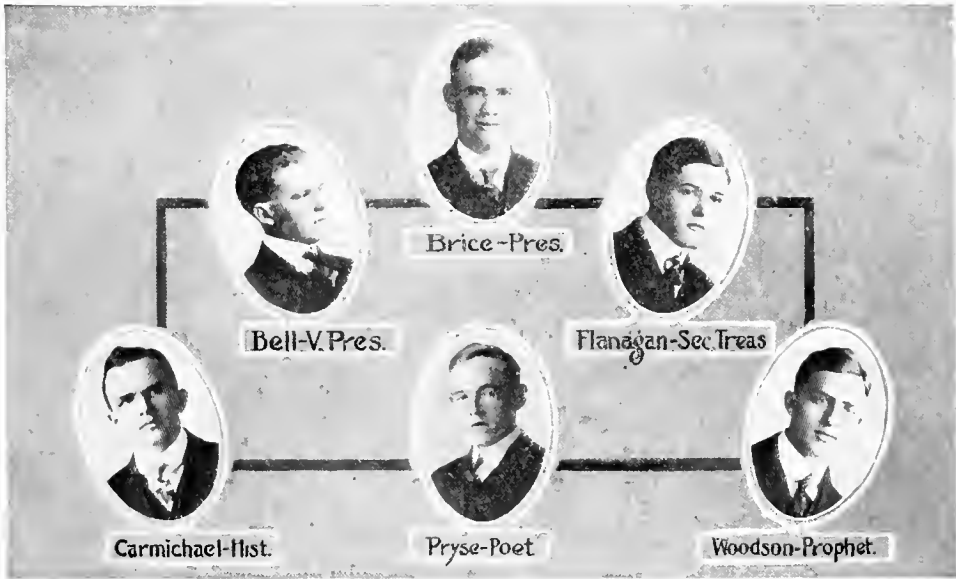
"What shall I do to be forever known
And make the age to come my own?"

Entered College '13; Eukosmian Literary Society; Corresponding sec'ty two terms; Recording sec'ty; Critic; President 1916; Winner of declaimers medal 1914; Chief rooter 1913-14, 1914-15; Art editor of Pac-Sac 1914-15; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet '16; Orators contest '16; Commencement Orator '16; Vice-president of class 1916; Class Foot Ball 1914-15, 15-16. Joint winner of Inter-society debate.

Here we have the jingling and the tingling of another Bell. His name is O. R. Bell, but he is better known as Roddey. He is a gift of the house of Lancaster. Mr. Bell joined our band in his Sophomore year. The peas and reveille of Clemson were a little more than Bell could stand. Bell is quiet and thoughtful and always ready to express his opinion on any question that arises. "He hath a heart like a bell and his tongue is the clapper, for what his heart thinks his tongue speaks." Bell, like Webster, is a great orator and debater. He has always taken an active part in Society work. His marked forensic ability is shown by the numerous occasions in which he has had the honor to represent his Society in public declamation, orations, and debates. Bell likes the ladies, and lastly he will study sometimes. His favorite studies are Economics and Political science.



MISS MARTIN, Sponsor.



Senior Class.

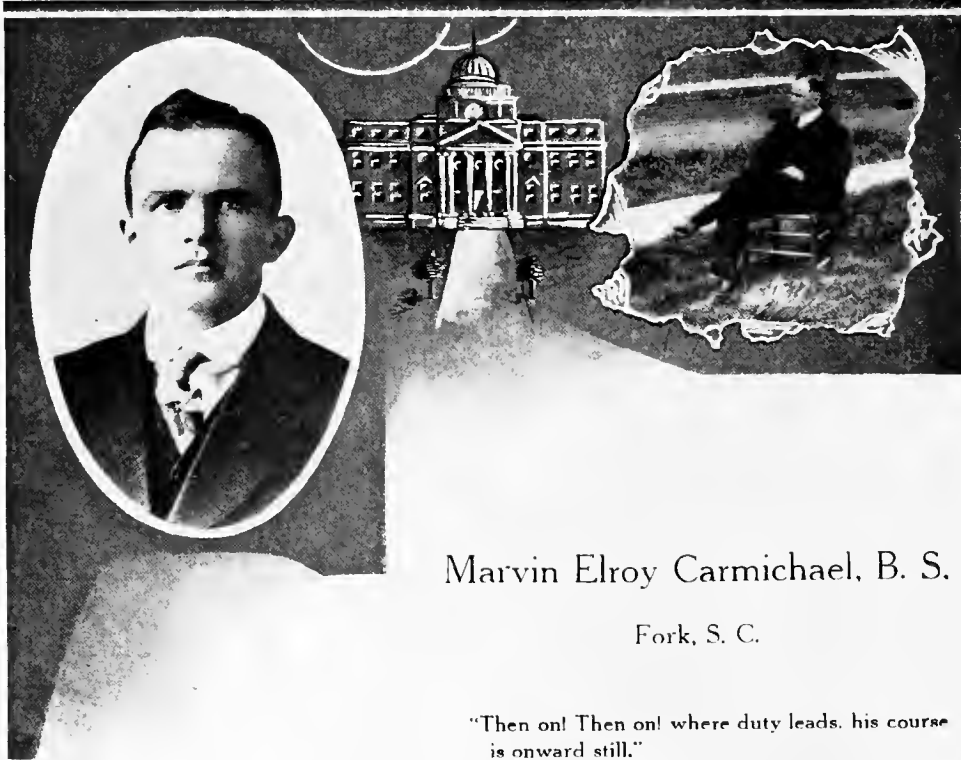
Colors: Garnet and Black.

Flowers: Carnation.

Motto: Vivimus ut Serviamus.

A. W. Brice, Pres.
J. A. Flanagan, Sec.-Treas.
R. S. Woodson, Prophet.

O. R. Bell, V.-Pres.
M. E. Carmichael, Historian.
T. C. Pryse, Poet.



Marvin Elroy Carmichael, B. S.

Fork, S. C.

"Then on! Then on! where duty leads, his course
is onward still."

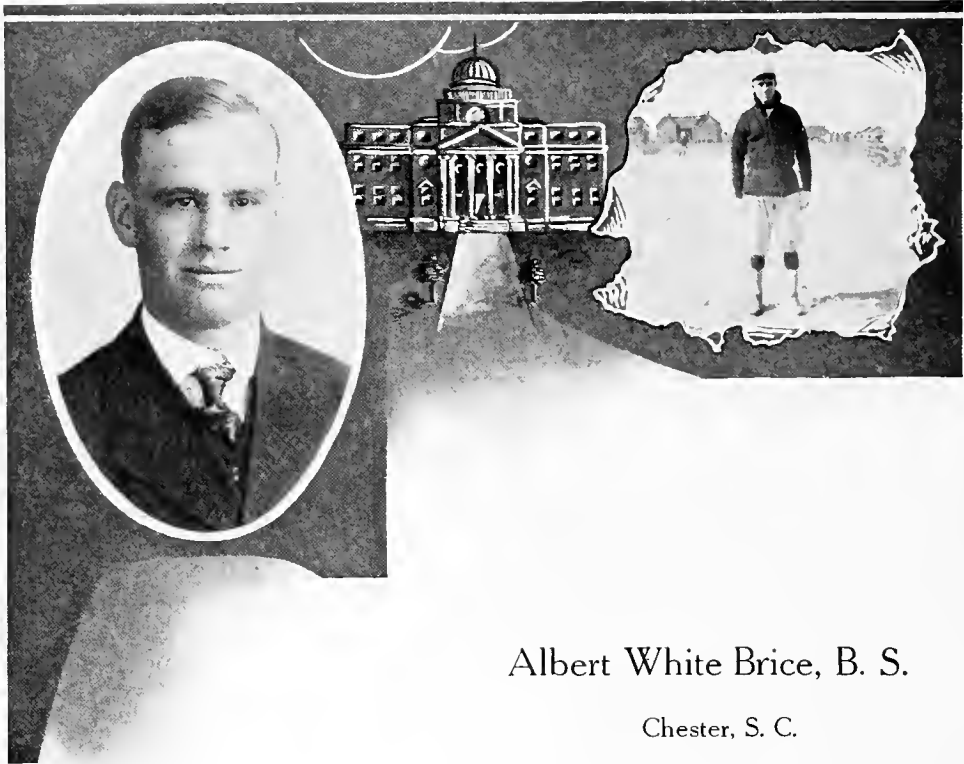
Entered College 1912; member of Philomathian Literary society; door-keeper; Second censor; First censor; Secretary; Declaimers' contest 1914; Vice-president 1915; President 1915; Orators contest 1916; Presiding officer Inter-Society Debate 1916; member of Pac-Sac staff '14-'15 and '15-'16; Secretary of class 1913-14; President of class 1915-16; Historian 1915-16; Assistant Manager Foot Ball 1915-16; Class foot ball 1914-15, 1915-16; Vice-president of S. C. I. O. A. 1915-16; President of Student Body 1915-16; Class Basket Ball '15-'16.

Before us stands "Mike," meaning not the mule, mike, but the jitney-bus or car-mike; We are very proud of this member and we consider him a good representative of the class of '16. He has taken part in nearly every phase of college activity, excepting athletics, and this was not because of his lack of interest, but because his spare moments were spent with the ladies, especially the "Happy" type and because of his "pedes" which limited his running capability. He has represented his society on a number of occasions and has played the role of several assistant managerships of athletic teams very faithfully. He is far from being a dunce or a laggard in his class. Mike has the qualities to fit him for almost any career, and we are expecting great things for him in his future life.



SENIORS '16





Albert White Brice, B. S.

Chester, S. C.

"When I open my mouth to speak let no dog bark."

Entered College 1912; Philomathian Literary Society; Monitor; Secretary, Critic, Vice-President, President; Commencement Orator; Asst. business manager of the Collegian 1914-'15; Business Manager of Pac-Sac 1915-'16; Secretary of Athletic Association; Member of foot ball team 1913-'14, 1914-'15, 1915-'16; Wearer of "P"; Base ball team 1913-'14; 1914-'15; 1915-'16; Vice-President of class 1913-'14; 1914-'15; President of Class 1915-'16; Class basket ball, 1915-'16; Secretary and Treasurer Student Body 1915-'16.

We have before us one of the most talkative members of our class. He is known everywhere as being able to talk whether he has anything to say or not. He is called by us "Obadiah," though his real name is Albert White. On the gridiron for three years he has been among the grittiest and most persevering of the eleven. He has also several Old English "P's" to his credit for his star work behind the bat as a member of our base ball team. But not only has he been a hard worker in athletics, but also in his college work and in the Literary Society, and as business manager of the Pac-Sac he has been a faithful worker. During his college career he has made quite a "hit" with the fair sex. Of late, however, he is making an extensive study of birds and has about decided that the "Martin" bird has the sweetest song of them all.



Harold Thomas Bridgman, A. B.

Montreat, N. C.

"High erected thoughts seated in a heart of courtesy."

Entered College 1915; Philomathian Literary Society; Chaplain; Member of Ministerial Band; Secretary of Student Volunteer Union of S. C.; Vice-President '15-16; President '16-17; Class Foot Ball '15-16; Class Basket Ball '15-16.

This remarkable portion of altitude stepped into our class in 1915. Mr. Bridgman came to P. C. after taking his B. S. degree at the Citadel; since coming to P. C. he has specialized in Languages and Philosophy. He has a brilliant mind and is a hard worker, always on the job and never unprepared. Although Bridgman was the last one to join our class, yet we will ever be glad to claim him as a member. His accomplishments in a single year show that he is head and shoulders above the average student. He is usually very quiet and dignified. Since coming to P. C. Bridgman has given us a high opinion of true friendship. His highest ambition is to spread the gospel in foreign lands.



J. W. C. Bell, Jr., B. S.

Highland, Ark.

"Though he was rough he was kindly."

Entered College 1912; Eukosmian Literary Society monitor; president, vice-president; orator in oratorical contest; orator at commencement; athletic editor of Collegian 1915-16; Advertising manager of the PaC-SaC; Foot Ball team '13-14; 14-15; Capt. 1915-16; 1916-17; wearer of "P" and two stars; Class Basket Ball '15-'16.

The above is a real counterfeit of the harsh features of Mr. J. W. C. N. L. T., X. Y. Z. (alphabet) Bell—better known as Capt. Bell. Just as Bell heads our number alphabetically, so he heads it in Foot Ball. He enjoys the distinction of having been a varsity man for three years, without having lost one single play that P. C.'s team ever made. Billie is also one of those "good fellows" that one finds in novels and is noted for his cheerfulness and unselfishness. His long suit is entertaining, all of the Foot Ball men remember "Those spreads." He also can entertain the ladies very well indeed, and has been a regular heart smasher with no conscience at all. Billie has a splendid business head with plenty of foresight as a sideline. And last but not least he is a good sport, with plenty of vim and an excellent personality which charms all who come in contact with him in becoming fast friends.

Outside the many faults recorded Bell is a pretty good fellow.



Paul Harkness Mann, B. S.,

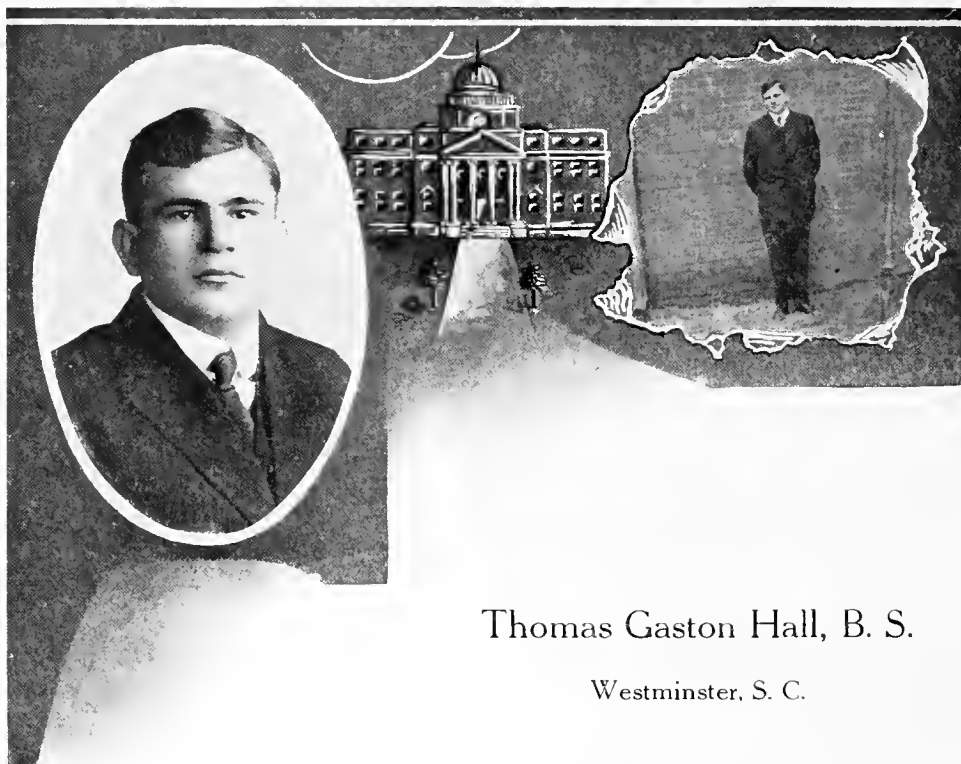
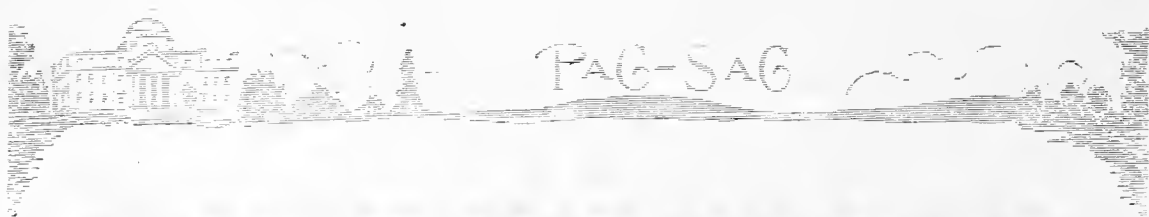
Abbeville, S. C.

"Knowledge is the hill which few may wish to climb;
Duty is the path that all may tread."

Entered College 1912; member of Philomathian Literary Society; Second Censor; First Censor; Vice-president; Assistant Manager of Base Ball team; Pac-Sac Staff 1915-16; Class Foot Ball 14-15, 15-16; Class Basket Ball 15-16.

Behold! Look upon this mass of protoplasmic organism that belongs to the specie mathonium. This specie is now almost extinct but this one "Big Man," "Little Man," "Pretty Man," "Ugly Man," "Mean Man," "Good Man" is hard to describe but one of the chief characteristics of this almost extinct group is one leg shorter than the other. It has highly developed sensory organs, being so sensitive to the smiles of young ladies that it will walk ten miles in order to avoid the face of the feminine sex, in fact he has been declared by one as being particularly bashful. He loves to get pennants and send them that they may adorn our national capitol. His handsome face has consumed more valuable honors than the weird things told in mathematics and the deep problems that are solved in Philosophy. Hark, as he is familiarly known has never held his thoughts from any professors. He will most emphatically tell them that he does not believe it and will denounce any theory that that they advance in a most emphatic way.

This same Hark through his perserverance will win his diploma in grand style, never a time has he allowed pleasure to come before duty. At all times do we find him at his post fighting the problems of a college student with a determination to win, and as he goes out into the world he will be among the few who will reap rich rewards.



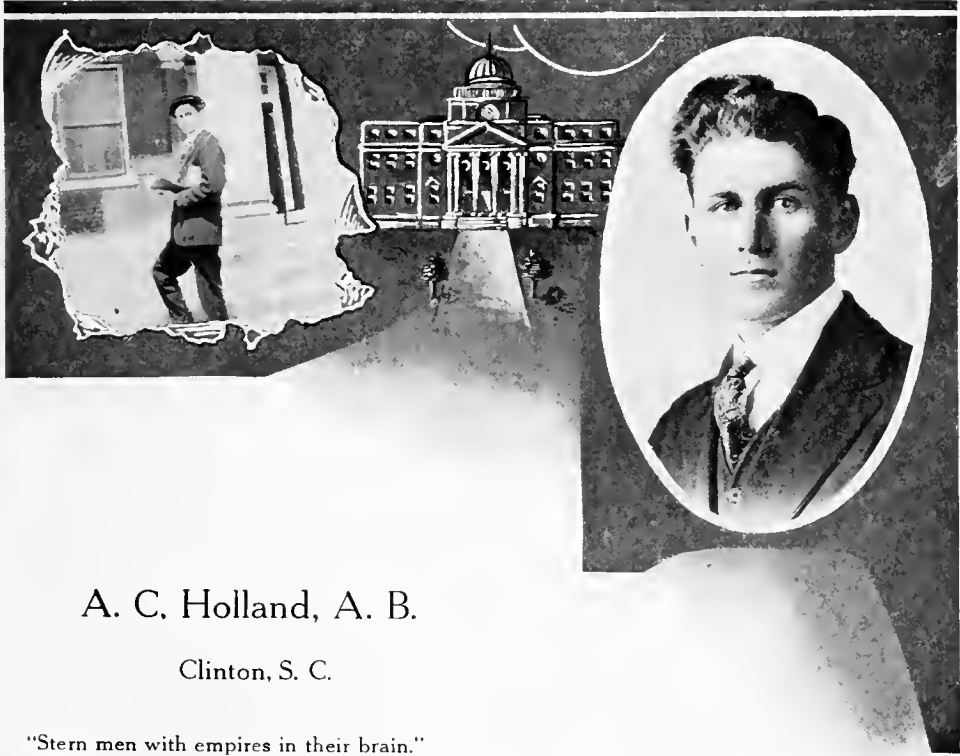
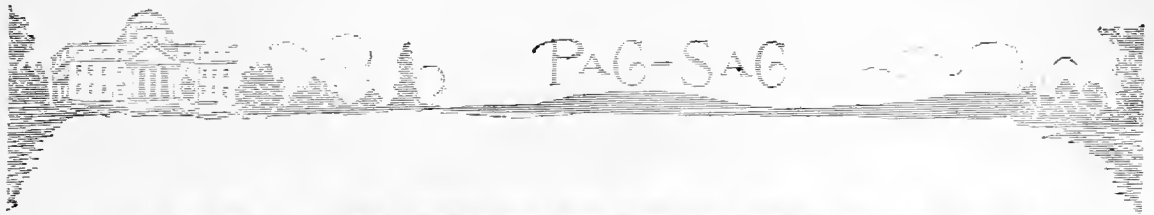
Thomas Gaston Hall, B. S.

Westminster, S. C.

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."

Entered College 1912; Member of Philomathian Society; Critic second term, 1915-'16; Class foot ball 1914-'15, 1915-'16.

T. G. Hall is one of the quietest members of our class. He is always thoughtful and precise in his habits, whether at work or play. Though not brilliant, but hard working and ever on the job. Success is sure to come to one who works so hard, and for Hall we predict a bright future. Hall never received a nickname until this year. He is called "Left Guard" by many of the fellows, this name he won on the gridiron in the hard fight against the Juniors. Hall is also one of the charter members of the Titanic Club. Hall has been a faithful member in the Literary Society. He has always been prompt in the performance of his duty. Hall's motto is: "Silence when you have nothing to say. Although not fluent in language he has acquired a lucrative store of knowledge since beginning his college career. There will be a rich benediction upon the community in which he decides to practice his chosen profession of cutting the dollars out of the sides of suffering humanity.



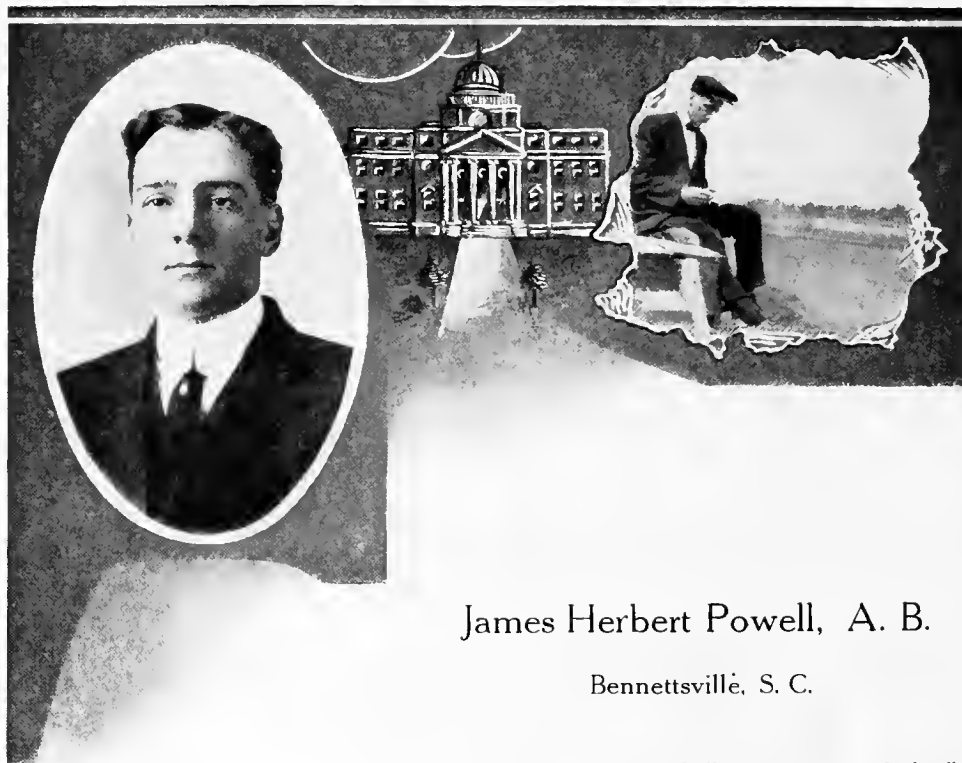
A. C. Holland, A. B.

Clinton, S. C.

"Stern men with empires in their brain."

Entered College in 1914.

Mr. Holland came to us from Ruskin Cave, Tenn., where he served his period of apprenticeship before entering upon his conquest at grand old P. C. He tells us that he came first in Theology, Philosophy, Sociology, and several other oligies at that institution. There is a rumor that the time he spent in the above studies was largely devoted to a campus course. His grade in the campus course must not have been satisfactory, for he is at present to all an intense woman-hater, and has only turned to the pursuit of the deeper studies in which he is now engaged in order to down his otherwise insatiable remorse. Holland takes very little interest in the inter-collegiate games of P. C. and the other colleges of the State, but when the neighboring towns send their fair delegation of femininity Holland can always answer early to the roll call. Slander and falsehoods aside. Mr. Holland shows a surprising power of absorbing very ably and efficiently the branches he has selected to pursue, branches which appear to the lay student the most difficult and exacting of those offered in the curriculum.



James Herbert Powell, A. B.

Bennettsville, S. C.

"A proper man as one shall see in a summer's day."

Entered College 1911; member of Philomathian Literary society; chaplain; Second Censor; Corresponding Secretary; Treasurer; Assistant business manager of the "Collegian" 1912-13; President of class 1912-13; class poet 1913-14, 1914-15; "Pac-Sac" staff 1914-15, 1915-16; Secretary and treasurer Pee Dee Club 1915-16; President Marlboro Club 1915-16.

Here we have one of the unknown elements, that we have been trying to analyze for the four years, but it seems that we cannot get him into solution. Powell is very quiet. He is one of the most dignified fellows in college. He is one of the best students in college, one that is never satisfied with anything but the highest. In the class room he is one that can always be relied upon. Powell is a great poet, having been classpoet for three years. Powell's favorite past-time for the last four years has been walking by Thornwell, after five o'clock in the evening. Powell is a Presbyterian through and through by faith, but at heart he is a member of Gregory's Catholic church. Powell like Henry IV sought Gregory for many days in the stronghold, before he was admitted.



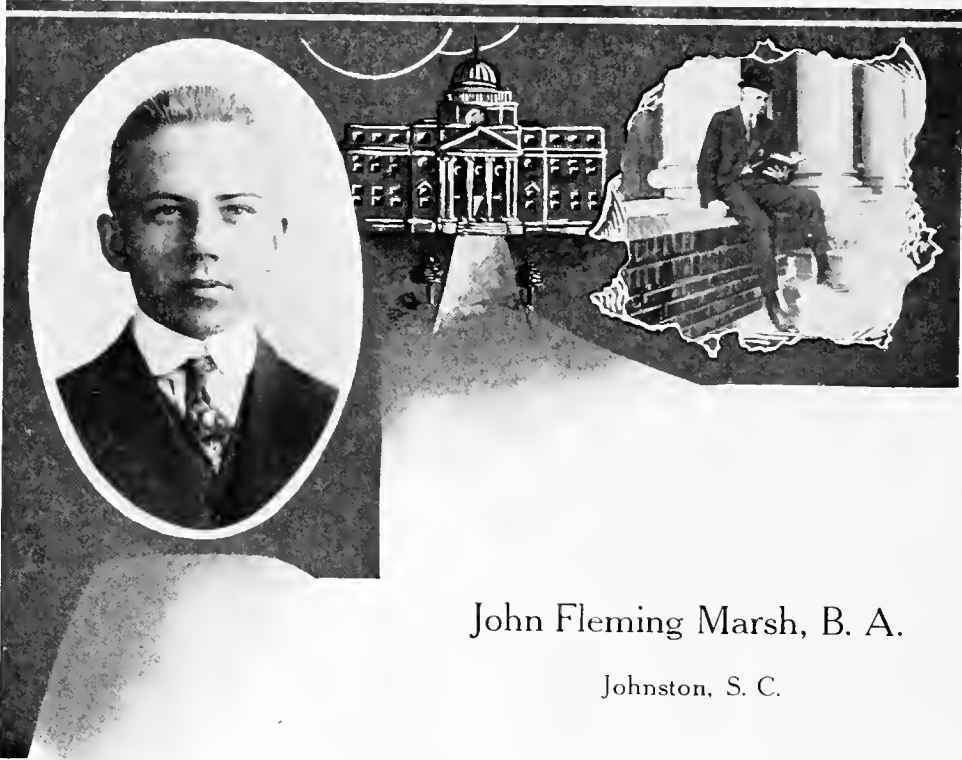
J. A. Flanagan, A. B.

Bowling Green, S. C.

"Wise to resolve and patient to perform."

Entered College 1912; Philomathian Literary Society: First Censor: '14-'15; Critic '15-'16; Pac-Sac staff '15-'16; Class Foot ball '14-'15, '15-'16. Class ket ball '15-'16.

Look upon this elongated specimen of humanity as he hails from the dark jungles of Bowling Green, S. C. where he became so fond of looking at the realities of nature, that since coming to College it has been an irresistible temptation to withstand the call of the picture show, which in some degrees seem to take him back to his boyhood days. He is better known as "Brownie" or "Flany" receiving the former name which is very fitting from one of the gentle sex, who has beheld those two dark brown "Oculi." Brownie is not a lady's-man outwardly, but deep down in the secret chambers of his heart he has a hankering for those gentler ones. Some say that Brownie is bashful, but those who say it have never searched his breast, for his fondest ambition is to be in an audience of young ladies holding them in humble submission to his handsome face. He is one of the most widely read members of our class, following closely the works of Fred Jackson, Gouvener Morris and others. Brownie's character is irreproachable, being rather reserved in manner, but at no time does he object to giving his opinion on any question. Brownie is one of the few members of our class who has had the honor of going through college without failing on a single exam. And now as he rows out into the world those same high marks that he has made in college will be his ambition.



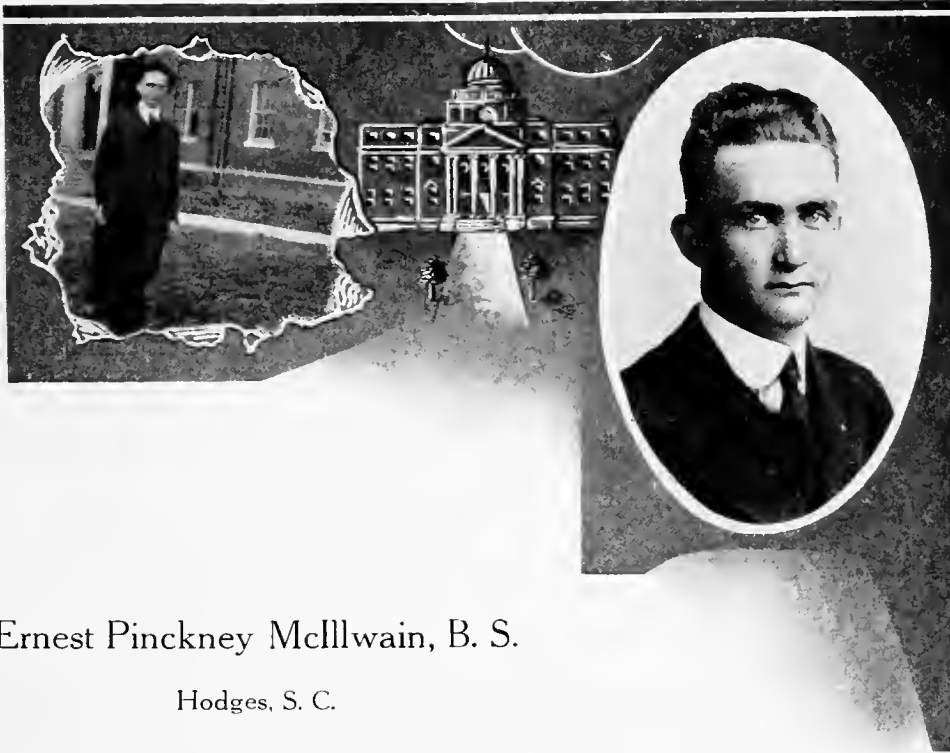
John Fleming Marsh, B. A.

Johnston, S. C.

"Gallantry in mind consists in saying flattering things in an agreeable manner."

Entered College 1914; member of Eukosmian Literary Society; Vice-president 3rd term 14-15; Recording secretary 1st term 15-16; Vice-president 2nd term 15-16; member of band 14-15; Collegian "staff" 15-16; Class football 14-15, 15-16; Class basket ball 15-16.

Here we have one of the most courteous and gallant lady-killers of the class of '16. This name?—Why his name is John Fleming Marsh of course. But he is always called Marsh, probably because he is always saying such "soft" and "mushy" things, especially to the ladies, of whom he has a score in "general" and one in particular. He is a record-breaker when it comes to preparing lessons, for his regular study hours (?) are fifteen minutes before breakfast and from breakfast until chapel time, and the fact that he "knows" his lessons shows that he is an excellent student. He come to us from the College of Charleston in '14 where he probably learned to say such flattering things to the fair sex and prepare his lessons so perfectly in such a short time. With the aid of a winning smile, flattering speeches (very dear to a woman's heart), stylish clothes including a derby, "loud" ties and other accoutrements which go to make up a dignified (?) Senior, he has become an ideal lady-killer.



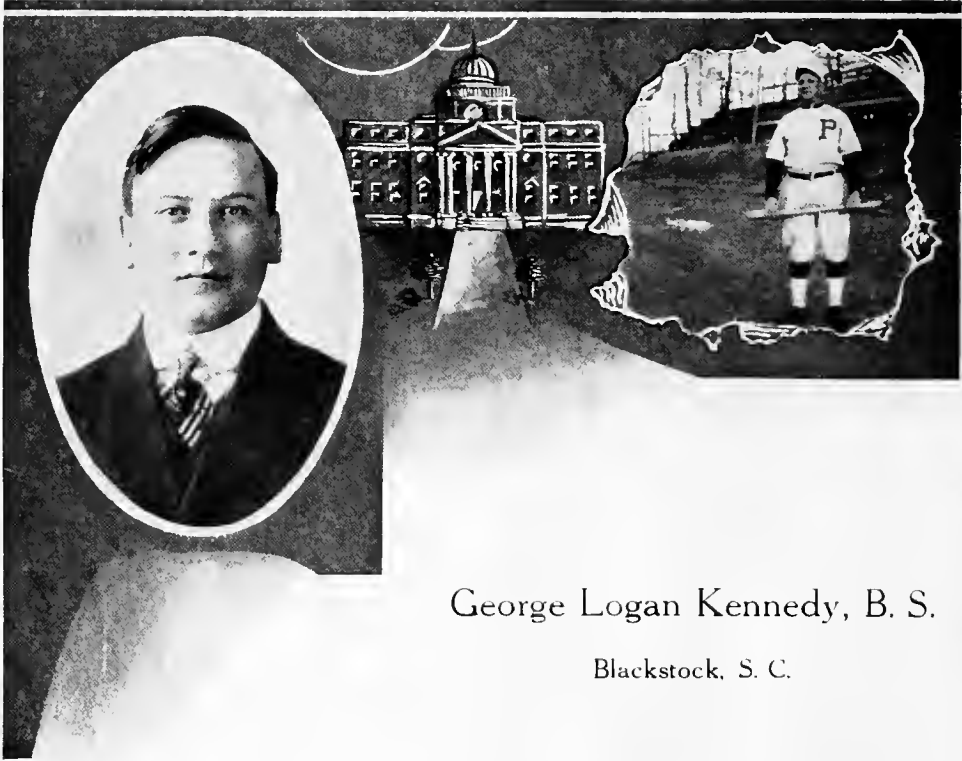
Ernest Pinckney McIlwain, B. S.

Hodges, S. C.

"Row on whatever happens."

Entered College 1912; Philomathian Literary Society; Asst. Manager baseball 1913-'14; Asst. Manager baseball 1914-'15; First censor Society 1914-'15; Collegian staff 1914-'15; Business manager Collegian 1915-'16; Member of Athletic Council 1914-'15; President "Mac" club 1914-'15; President "Broke Mans" club 1914-'15; Captain class football team 1914-'15; Asst. manager football 1915-'16; Inter-Society Debater 1915-'16; Pac-Sac staff 1915-'16.

Mr. E. P. McIlwain, one of the great products of Hodges, S. C. Mr. McIlwain is the greatest "mudslinger" of the class of '16. McIlwain has held this high office for the last three years. McIlwain's mottoes are: "Do others or they will do you", and "never let college work interfere with pleasure." McIlwain early acquired the nickname "pink". Some claim that they call him "pink" for short, others because he is so easy to blush when around the fair sex. Pink is a sixty second man when he goes calling, he has been known to leave at eight and get back at 8:30. Pink has made a special study of Chemistry. He can explain the "ultimate differentiation" of an equation from A. to Z. First of all, McIlwain is a debater. Argue should be his middle name. He can debate thirty minutes on the most difficult of questions without any preparation. All falsehoods aside, "Pink" is one of the most popular members of our class; he is good-natured, amiable and companionable. He has a personality that one cannot help but admire.



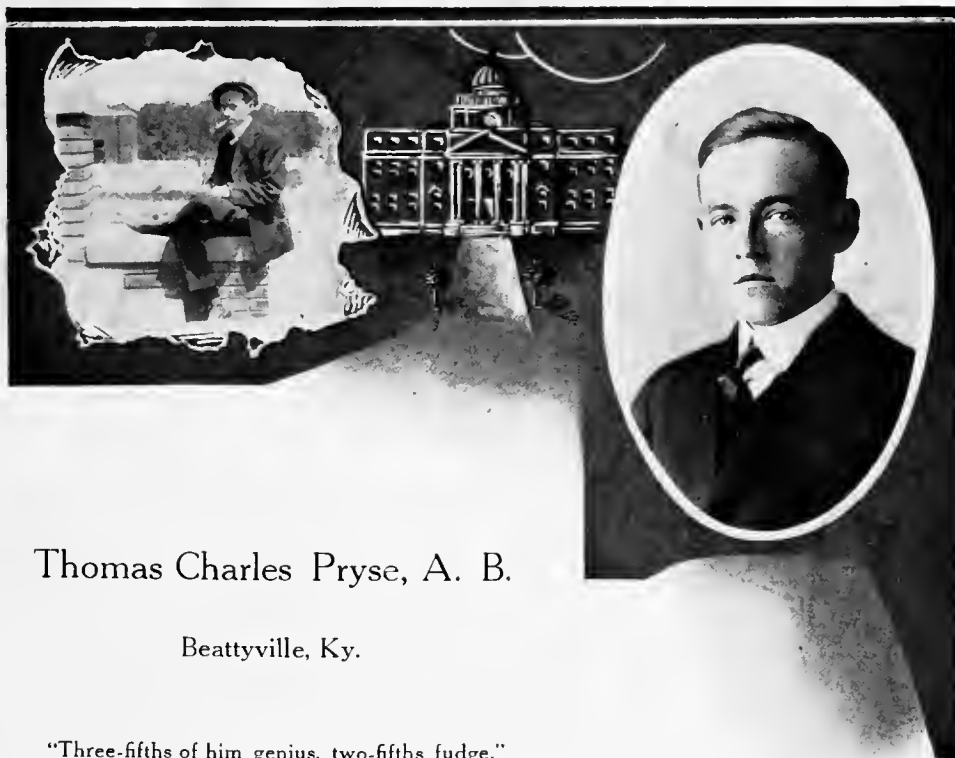
George Logan Kennedy, B. S.

Blackstock, S. C.

"Gentle in manner and firm in reality."

Entered College in 1911; member of Philomathian Literary Society; Corresponding Secretary '14-'15; member of class Foot Ball team; Scrub Base Ball team; Commencement marshal; Sec. and Treas. C. C. C.

At last we have come to the microscopic specimen of our class. We do not intend to use the moral microscope in the literal sense of the word, but to find this microbe we must look through a great mass of organic material, which we find upon our specimen Georgins Logins Kennidium. He is about the only specimen of our class that lies in a dormant state a great deal of his time. Mr. Kennidum's hobby is "God bless the man who invented sleep." Old George, as he is better known, has graced the campus of the Presbyterian College for five years, as he entered the preparatory department. George is not a ladysman in the literal sense of the word, but we fear that in some distant place his heart lies in a cold storage plant. George has never been known to say anything unkind of his fellowmen. He is reserved in his manner, but this has earned him many friends during his college career, who can never forget his aimiable character. George holds all of those qualities that will earn for him a reputation and position in his chosen profession of medicine.



Thomas Charles Pryse, A. B.

Beattyville, Ky.

"Three-fifths of him genius, two-fifths fudge."

Entered College Fall, 1913; Member of Eukosmian Literary Society; Critic 2nd Term 1915-16; Member S. C. C. P. A.; Pac-Sac Staff 1914-15; Collegian Staff 1915-16; Manager Foot Ball 1915-16, 1916-17; Wearer of "P"; Secretary of Athletic Council; Treasurer Athletic Association; Chief Rooter 1915-16; Editor-in-Chief of Pac-Sac 1916; Class Poet 1916.

At last we have come to one of the largest propositions of our tasks, as "Shrimp," he is generally called, is so small in stature that if our synthesis of his character is incorrect we are not to be blamed. The just trait that is to be mentioned in his character is that he is to be heard and not seen. "Shrimp's" varied life has led him through the hardships of the book seller, the trials and temptations of a sewing machine agent, and again we find him with his magnificent flow of English, commonly called "Bull," having a great effect on one so-called "Mac" with cilia on his upper lip, that it is useless to stand examinations and lab work. "Shrimp" is so unsophisticated in the sight of the professors since entering College he has found it very inexpedient to prepare his lessons more than five minutes before class-time. His motto is let the others do the work, while I do the hanging around. This is proven to be one of his most healthful traits since entering college. He early acquired the habit of being late as he entered college one year late and has ever since held the reputation. Yet beneath this small stature there lies one of the most brilliant and cultured minds of our class and in his every movement success is written.



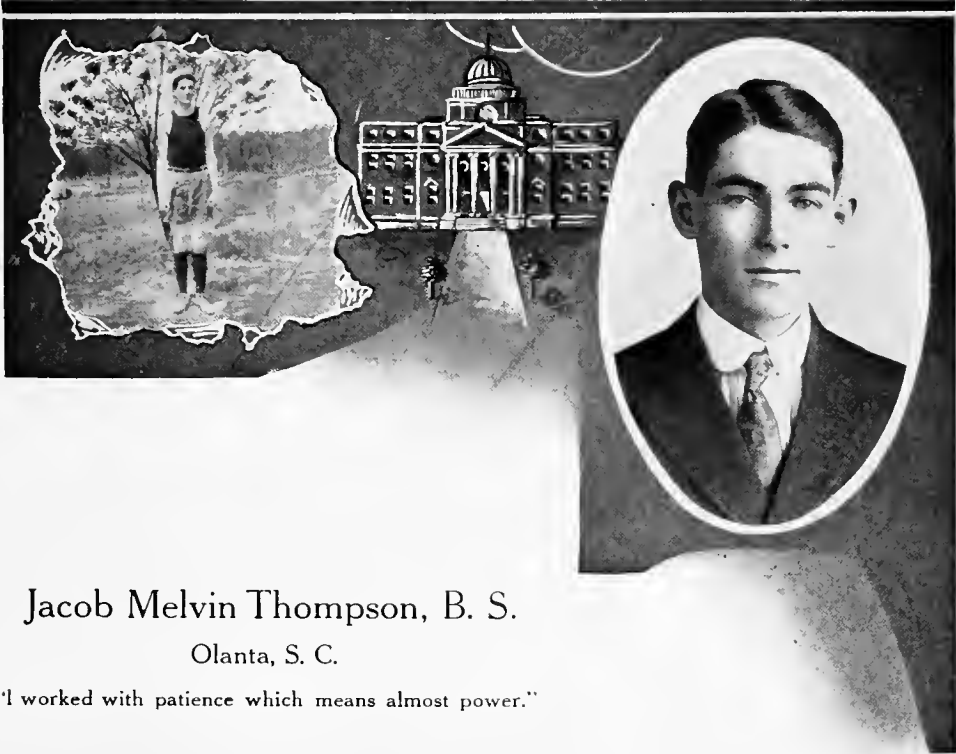
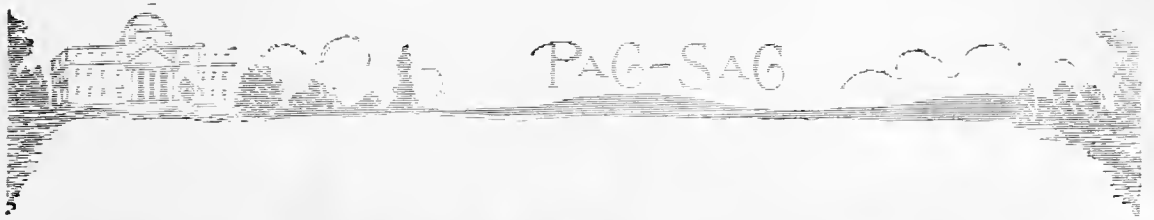
Irby D. Terrell, B. A.

College Park, Ga.

"He doth, indeed, show some, sparks that are like wit,"

Entered College 1912 member of Eukosmian Literary Society; Sergeant-at-arms 3rd term 12-13, Corresponding secretary 2nd term 13-14; Monitor 1st terms 14-15; Vice-president 2nd term 14-15; President 3rd term 14-15; Critic 1st term 15-16; Winner of Eukosmian Improvement medal 12-13; Member of concert band 14-15; Vice-president Y. M. C. A. 14-15; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet 15-15; Secretary and treasurer of class 14-15; Secretary and treasurer of Ministerial band 14-15; Vice-president 15-16; Vice-president of Georgia Club 14-15; Orators' contest 15-16; Commencement orator 15-16; Joint winner inter-society debate 15-16; Vice-president student body 15-16; PaC-SaC staff 15-16; Class football 14-15 and 15-16; Tennis team 15-16.

From the state of Georgia hails this "Georgia cracker." He is by far the oldest looking man of our class, although he is not of such a very old age. There is a great deal of mystery connected with his gray hair. It cannot be accounted for by studious habits, nor by worry; for he is a carefree young (?) man. Some think that it is because of some disappointment in love, of which he has had several. His keen and ready wit and being a splendid conversationalist has made Terrell very popular with the fair sex of Clinton, especially some of our Co-eds. He is a most excellent demonstrator of the art of cramming. Terrell never requires more than an hour to put enough into his head to pass his examinations. Of course such things as math examinations (which require a re-examination) take up much less time. He has done faithful work wherever he was needed. Very accomodating, genial, witty and possessing a very aimable personality, Terrell has become one of the most popular members of our class.



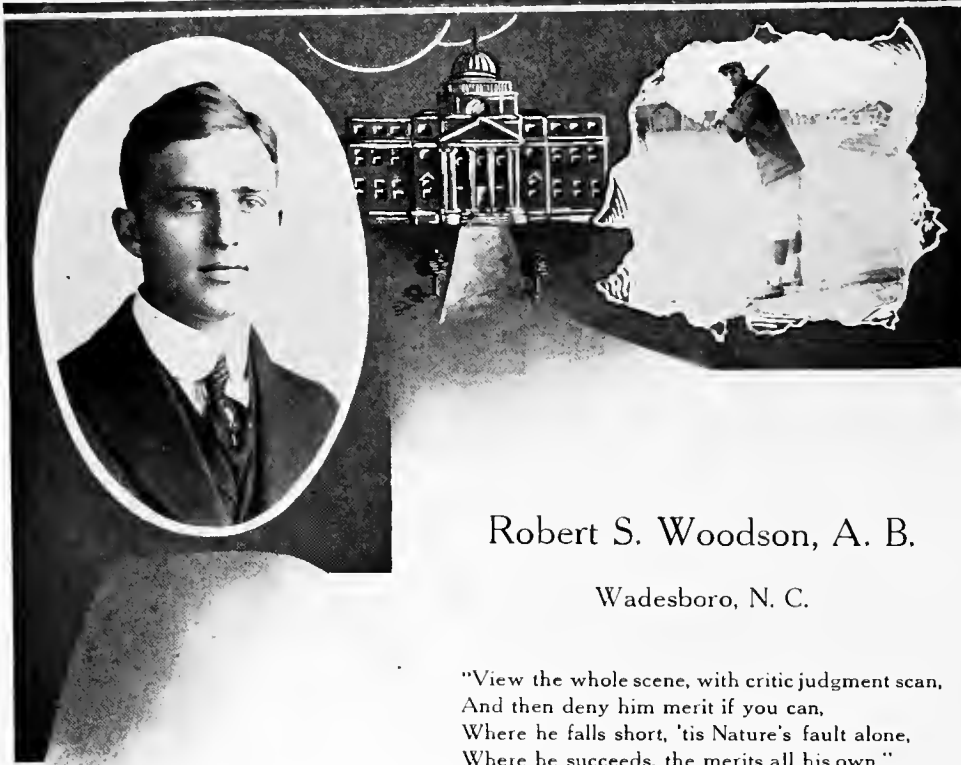
Jacob Melvin Thompson, B. S.

Olanta, S. C.

"I worked with patience which means almost power."

Entered college 1912; Member of Philomathian Literary Society; Member of Basket ball and Foot ball Team 1914-'15; Member of Basket ball 1916; wearer of "P".

Before us we have one to whom all must look up as he is physically the head of our class. This is Mr. J. M. Thompson of Olanta, S. C., or better known as "Long Tom." It would seem that he should be placed in the class of *Annulata* as he is bi-laterally symmetrical, hyphenated or elongated, with two pairs of appendages, but there seems to be more joints in this specimen than has been discovered in any specimen before. He presents a wonderful spectacle as he unfolds before us in three reels and throws the ball through the basket with wonderful accuracy. He also shows a remarkable ability in the art of questioning. If you were to talk to him of Jacob's ladder, he would probably ask you the number of steps. Although having difficulty with part of his work, he has with diligent and patient effort overcome all of the obstacles. Since diligence and perseverance have always been triumphant, we may look for Mr. Thompson to have success in whatever branch of work he undertakes.



Robert S. Woodson, A. B.

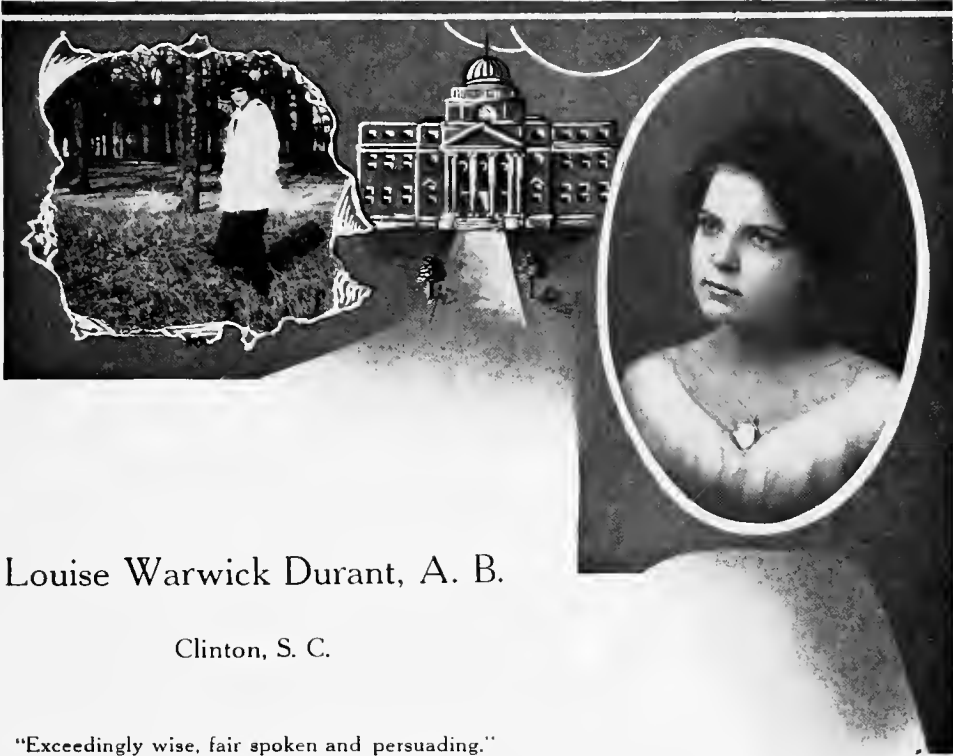
Wadesboro, N. C.

"View the whole scene, with critic judgment scan,
And then deny him merit if you can,
Where he falls short, 'tis Nature's fault alone,
Where he succeeds, the merits all his own."

Entered College 1912; member of Philomathean Literary Society; Chaplain two terms; Secretary; Vice-President; President; Declaimers' Contest 1913-14; Commencement Orator 1914-15, 1915-16; Orators' Contest 1915-16; Inter-Society Debate 1915-16; Collegian Staff 1914-15, 1915-16; Editor-in-Chief 1915-16; Pac-Sac Staff 1914-15, 1915-16; Secretary, President, Historian, Prophet of Class '13, '14, '15, '16; Basket Ball Team '13, '14, '15, '16; Captain '14, '16; Manager '15; Foot Ball Team '14, '15, '16; Base Ball Team '14, '15, '16; Captain '16; Wearer of "P"; Y. M. C. A. President 1915-16; Member of Band 1914-15.

The benediction will now be pronounced as we draw near the alphabetical end of our class roll. We have in "Woody" a student, orator, sport, book agent, musician, mail clerk, a man of foot ball, basket ball, and base ball fame—in fact an all round man. Although "Woody" has taken an active part in every other branch of college work he is at his best in the classroom, for truly he counts wisdom as the greatest of all. Because of this fact now he has only to look wise and he is taken as an authority on the subject. "Woody" in the early part of his college career, had a great deal of trouble and burned the midnight oil, often because of some orations of Cicero and the writings of Horace, Ovid, and others. But having discovered that Hinds and Noble sold "Ponies" for a very small sum which would carry him safely through, he immediately stopped worrying and proceeded to buy a few.

Whatever he undertakes he tries to perform with the best of his ability whether it is in the classroom, on the athletic field or in social life. What he has accomplished has been done by hard work, faithful and diligent study. And at the last we would show to you this all round college man whom we know as "Woody," but whose real name is Mr. Robert Singleton Woodson.

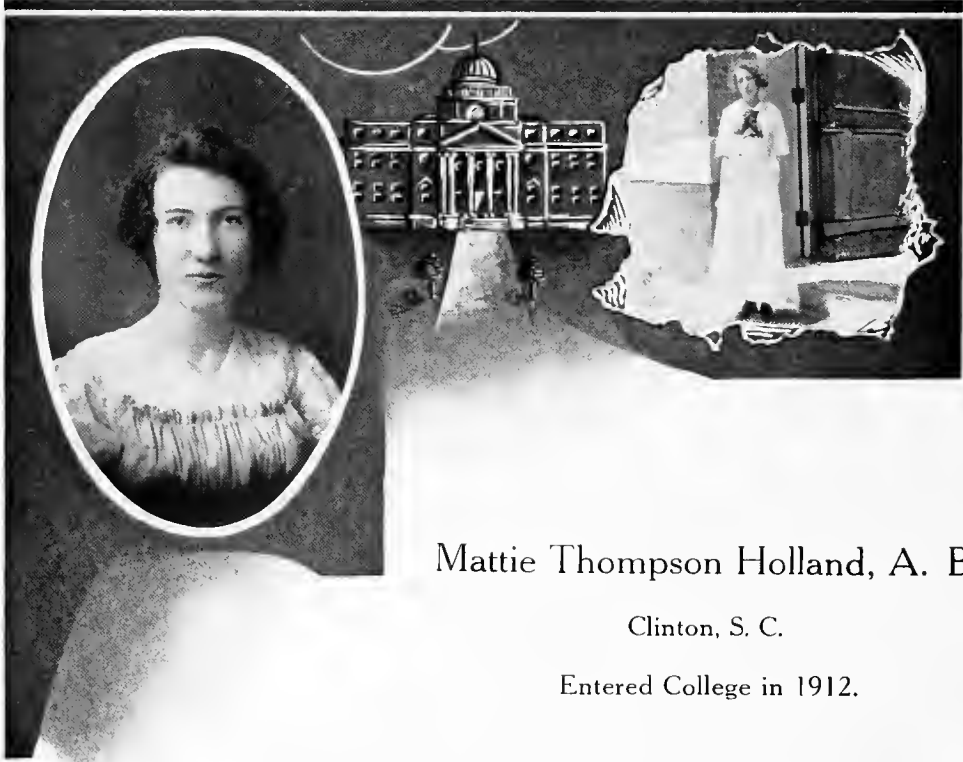


Louise Warwick Durant, A. B.

Clinton, S. C.

"Exceedingly wise, fair spoken and persuading."

Behold this "Rose among the Thorns," Miss Durant. Miss Durant joined our class in her Junior year. She has been a great addition to our number. Although she was a little late in arriving on the scene of action, she very quickly learned the art of SHOOTING the professors, especially in languages and philosophy. Since she has been in our class she has grabbed off As and AAs with monotonous regularity in nearly every branch of college work. Miss Durant is quiet and thoughtful. She is conscientious and punctilious in the performance of her duties, and she can always be counted upon to carry out her part creditably. Last year her college course was made very pleasant by the presence of one who was second to no other student in his ability to toot a horn. Miss Durant has raised the standard of beauty which was very much needed in our class. Her popularity is enviable. She has a charming personality and winning ways, and her attitude toward all is lovely.



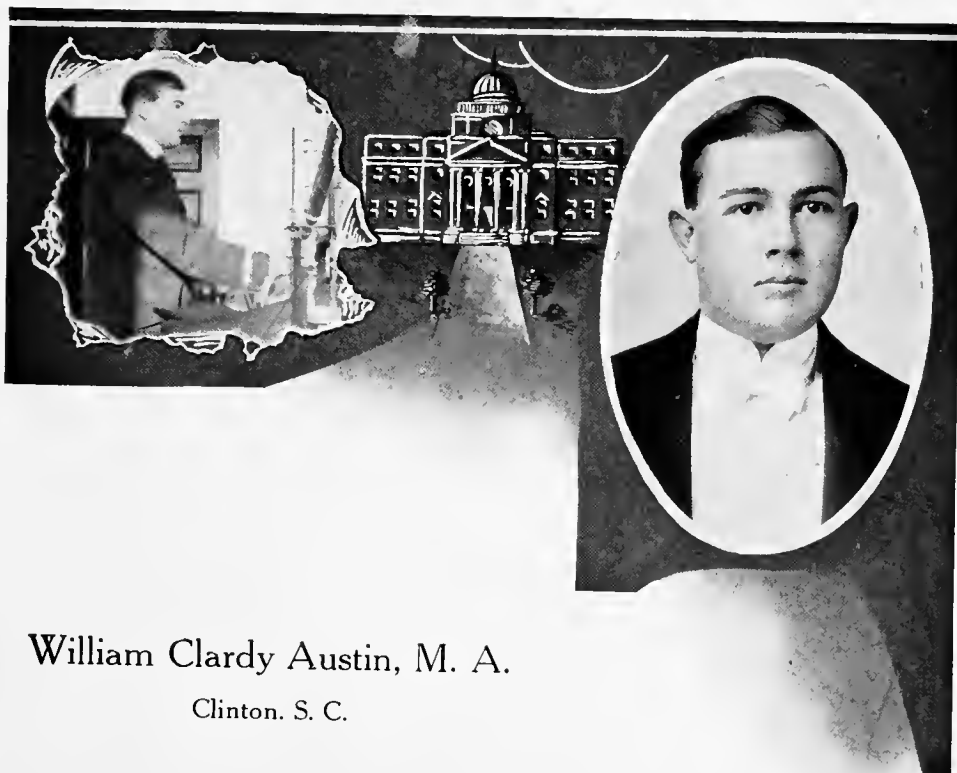
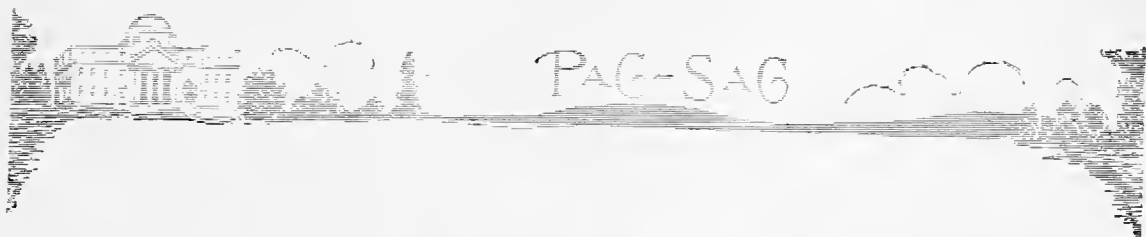
Mattie Thompson Holland, A. B.

Clinton, S. C.

Entered College in 1912.

"If e'er she knew an evil thought,
She spoke no evil word."

Clinton has given us one of whom we can justly feel proud. Four years ago Miss Holland learned that P. C. could no longer exist without her worthy presence. Her accomplishments have shown that she is head and shoulders above the average member of our class. Miss Holland has always been one of the hardest workers in our class. She is one that can always be depended upon to perform her duty. She is one that never worries, nor frets, always light-hearted and cheerful, never a difficulty seems to enter her pathway. She has always been loyal to her class and to old "P. C.," and when her College course here ends, she will be missed by many. Although not very large in size, she will always occupy a large place in the hearts of all her classmates, and wherever Miss Holland goes she will be a help and inspiration to all.

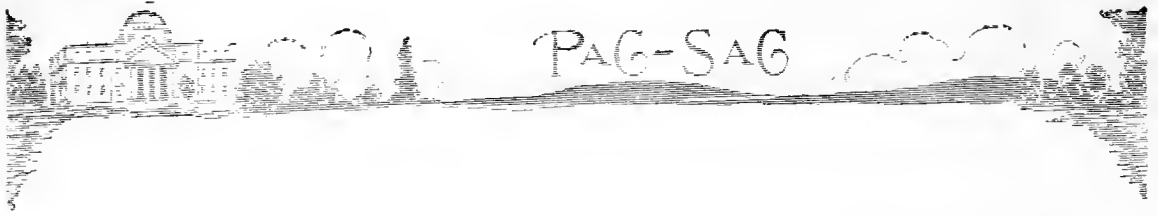


William Clardy Austin, M. A.

Clinton. S. C.

So well did Austin like his Alma Mater that he decided to tarry with us still another year. It is a pleasure to be able to count him amongst our number—in fact our only regret is that he did not wait and graduate with us. During his four years Billy got such a bad habit of working that when he tried to let up this year he found it to be impossible. He has taken his graduate work in the Chemistry department and has been instructor in Physics and Chemistry. His record as Instructor has been quite as good as his student record in which he won the Four Year's Medal and Valedictorianship.

Both students and faculty are heartily sorry to see Austin leave—but since he is determined to go we wish him all the success in the world.



To My Pony.

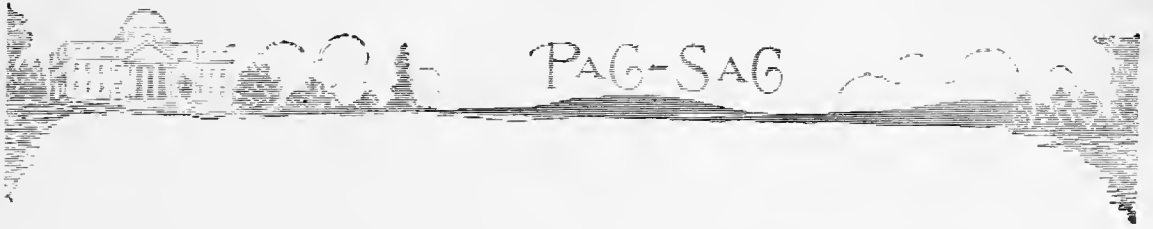
In pensive mood I sit to-night,
My thoughts fly back and bring to light
The few results of all my toil
That came from burning midnight oil.

No midnight oil to me did show
How best interpret Cicero,
Nor how old Cæsar conquered land,
Nor sing of Virgil's "Arms and Man."

Within that book of Noble, Hinds,
I learned to read between the lines.
'Twas there, perhaps, I found a pass;
But woe to him who rides too fast.

To thee, O "Jack," I will this thought
For all the wonders thou hast wrought.
And here's to thee, I take this sip,
To thy strong back I owe my "dip."

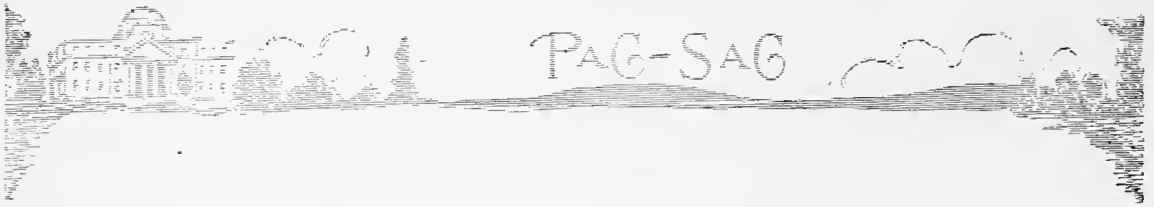
R. L. C.



PROPHECY.



PRYSE



Class Prophecy of 1916.

Kalamazoo, Straight to you, June 7, 1936.

Dear Mike:

Today marks the twentieth anniversary of our graduation from the Presbyterian College of South Carolina, but it hardly seems that long since we left our Alma Mater. For the past few years, I have been thinking quite a bit about the nineteen members of our class, where they were, and what they were doing since they had left College. I had been thinking about this so much for the last few days, that I had a dream yesterday, which I thought was a revelation of the whereabouts and doings of my class-mates. Mike, since you were one of that noble class of '16, I thought I would write and tell you about this dream. You may send this letter on to the other members of the class, and let them see how true it is of their lives for the past twenty years. If this dream is not true in every detail, you will have to blame it on what I ate for lunch. I will relate it as it was revealed to me, so here goes:

I went on a hunting trip yesterday and I became so tired that I lay down in the shade of a tree and went to sleep. I dreamed that I had the opportunity to visit a witch. For some reason or other, she took a peculiar fancy towards me and said that she would grant anything that I wished. I thought for a long time but finally I concluded that I would like more than anything else to know what the members of my graduating class were doing. So the witch told me that if I went to a certain wood, at a certain day and hour my wish would be granted. Well, I dreamed that I fulfilled all the requirements which the witch had mentioned. I went to that patch of woods on that particular day just about dusk and there my wish was fulfilled.

Suddenly I heard the flap of wings and the song of birds. I looked up and behold! in the tree-tops I saw all manner of birds of all size. Some were large, some small, some of gaudy plumage and others not quite so beautiful, some were song birds and others were not endued with the power of music. In this flock of birds, there was a wood-pecker, a peafowl, a jay bird, a snipe, a dove, a red bird, a bird of paradise, a duck, a swallow, a humming bird, a crane, a buzzard, a crow, a marshbird, an owl, a whippoorwill, a sparrow and a mocking bird. The witch had caused every member of the class to be transformed into one of these birds and they had all flown to this place for a reunion.

Mr. Mocking Bird was the most musical bird of the flock and rendered a few musical selections from the best operas. Although quite a number of these birds could not sing very sweetly in their natural state, some of them seemed to be given supernatural power, and the music which poured forth from their throats was beautiful. It made one imagine that he was listening to the angelic hosts, rendering their beautiful anthems.

After the music was over, each bird came singly and sat on my shoulder and told me its life story. The first bird to fly down was the woodpecker. For a long time, he was silent and I tried to recall who this could be. Finally it dawned upon me that this was none other than "Bill" Bell, the man with the hardest head in our class. When I recognized "Bill", he began to chirp me his life story. He said that just after he had left college he had entered the insurance business and had been very successful. This I did not doubt, because "Bill" always could "sling bull to beat the band." "Bill" didn't remain in this business more than two or three years, because it kept him from home too

much. He visited very frequently up in the old North State during these three years and now together "they" are guiding their ships of fate. "Bill" said that he had been for the past seventeen years in the fruit-growing business with his father in Arkansas, and was doing fine. When "Bill" Woodpecker had finished his story he flew back up into the tree and Mr. Peafowl flew down.

I said, "Who on earth can this bird represent. Is it 'Al'? No, 'Mike'? No. Oh yes," I said, "it is old Roddey Bell." I immediately recalled how nicely he used to dress and strut around with the ladies, especially those of the Clinton High School. Roddey said that he had taught school for two years after leaving college, after which he attended the law department of the University of Virginia. Since finishing his course in law he had been practicing in his home town, Lancaster, where he had formed a partnership with a graduate of the University of South Carolina, and together they formed one of the strongest law firms in the State. Roddey said that he had been married for about ten years and had one of the sweetest wives and homes in the world. When Roddey Peafowl had finished his story, he flew up into the tree top and down flew the jaybird.

My, the noise that miserable little jaybird did make! I began to think that I didn't want to hear his story, but it didn't take long for me to make out who this pesky little bird was. It could represent no one but "Al" Brice, the man with the biggest mouth, or rather the biggest talker, in College. Just as soon as I recognized him, you should have heard him laugh. It sounded just like his old college laugh. Mr. Jay bird, said that he had taught school for five years after leaving College. He had been a principal for the first two years and superintendent for the remaining three years. He had coached the various athletic teams of the particular school with which he was connected and had put out winning teams. But "Al", or as he is sometimes called "Obadiah," said that he didn't want to teach all his life, but he wanted to get into something more important and elevating, so he has been devoting his life since leaving the teaching profession to jerking soda water in partnership with Jno. Ballenger, in the city of Clinton, and they have decided to make it their home for life.

The next bird to mount my shoulder was the snipe—that bird with a long, straight, flexible bill. Can you imagine who this was? It was "Bridget". "Bridget" told me his story. He said that since his graduation he had taught school for only one year in the lower part of the State. After that he had gone to the Columbia Theological Seminary and had taken his B. D. degree. After another year's preparation he had sailed for China where he and his little "wifie" were doing missionary work. "Bridget" said that this was the first time he had been home on furlough since going to China, and that things certainly had changed since he had left. People were now taking their pleasure trips in air-ships, wireless telephones were very common in residences, money was growing on trees, etc. Of course, Mike, these things seem common enough to us, but to "Bridget" they seemed very wonderful.

Well, Mike, you were the next to hop down on my shoulder, in the form of a dove. I never did quite catch the significance of your being a dove unless it meant peace of some kind. You know you were the president of the student body and things passed off very peaceably under your regime. I never did figure out who you were. You finally had to tell me. You said that you had made teaching your life work and that you had been very successful. For four years, you said you had been the principal of a school, and for four



years you had been the superintendent. Later you had become the County Superintendent of Education which office you held for two terms. Mike, let me congratulate you on this. I have noted with pleasure that the standard of education in your state has been raised very much since you have gone into office. Keep up the good work and may your success in the future be equally as good.

Mike, when you flew up into the tree, down flew the most beautiful bird of the whole flock. This was the bird of paradise. I recognized who this was without any hesitation. It was one much admired co-ed, Miss DuRant. A feeling of admiration spread over me while she sat upon my shoulder. Well, Miss Bird of Paradise said that she had taught school for several years after leaving college, in the college department of Thornwell Orphanage. Since then she had married - the person I'll leave for you to guess. She seemed a little embarrassed in telling me who it was, but as well as I could understand, she said that he was very musical. I may be mistaken, but that was what I understood. It is awfully hard to remember everything you dream anyway, isn't it? But Mrs. Louise Paradise said she was as happy as could be and often thought about the happy days she spent at dear P. C.

When Mrs. Paradise flew up into the tree, down flopped the red bird. He came down a little abashed after seeing Mrs. Paradise. His natural color was red, but on seeing Mrs. Paradise he seemed to assume a brighter hue of red. Do you know who I am talking about? It is old "Flany". Don't you remember how he used to blush when he talked to the ladies, or when a lady's name was mentioned? But "Flany" said that he had really gotten over this bashfulness enough to get up the nerve to ask a young lady to become his for life and that together they were living happily in the country. He said that he was now farming and was running a store "on the side". He taught school for a few years after leaving college; but business appealed to him more. I was glad to hear "Flany" say that he had gone back to the farm, because agriculture seems to be a neglected field and there is need of such men as "Flany" on the farm.

After old "Flany" had warbled out his story, he flew back up into the tree and down jumped the duck on my shoulder. Who could this be? was what I thought. It would have to be some one who was fat and who wobbled about on his two legs just like an old duck. When I took these points into consideration, I thought about old "Tony" Hall, one of the biggest men in our class, and I had guessed right. "Tony" quacked out his story in a very few words. He said that he too had taught school for a couple of years after leaving college; after that, he had entered the medical school in Atlanta and had taken his M.D. degree. Hall's one ambition while in college was to become the surgeon at Lesh Infirmary at Thornwell Orphanage. This ambition had been realized for about three years, and now old "Tony" said he was as happy as the birds in May while old Father Time "Rox-ie-way." This was old "Tony's" story. After much jumping and quacking, old Mr. Duck finally reached the top of the tree and there he settled in sweet repose to listen to the other birds give their life stories.

When Mr. Duck had gone, it seemed that everything must be over or that there was a delay of some kind, because I didn't see the next bird come down nor did I feel it light on my shoulder. But I was deceived when I looked; behold! there sat the mocking bird on my shoulder as unconcerned as if she had nothing to say. I thought to myself that this must be Miss Mattie Holland, be-

cause she was so little and could flit around so noiselessly without any one seeing or hearing her. Miss Mocking Bird told me that she had taught school for twelve years in the upper part of the State. At the end of that time which happened to be leap year, she proposed to a man and he accepted. She said that she was shocked to death when this man accepted, because she didn't intend for him to accept, but she was only practicing for the one she really wanted; but she said she did not back down, however, and that they were married and were living very happily together on a large plantation near Clinton. Here Miss Mocking Bird's story ended very abruptly, and I turned to see what was the matter, and behold she was gone!

The next bird to fly down and perch upon my shoulder was the swallow. I couldn't make any connection between a swallow and any member of our class. Finally it dawned upon me that this bird was intended to represent Holland, for I remembered how old Holland used to swallow knowledge. As you no doubt remember, this knowledge never did give him indigestion or brain fever, but he did seem to thrive very lustily on almost everything that came his way, in the line of books. Holland said that he had been a pedagogue all his life and supposed that he would continue to make this his life work. He said that he had married one of the prettiest girls that the State of Alabama had ever produced, and now they were living together in North Carolina.

When Mr. Swallow had finished his story down floated the buzzard from the tree top. Of course, Mike, you know who this was. To me, a buzzard appears lazy. Do you know who this was? It was old Geo. Kennedy. You know he had the reputation in college of being about the laziest man in our class, but from his life story I have come to the conclusion that he has overcome this fault. He said that he had taken his M.D. degree at the University of Maryland, after which he had done some hospital work in one of the large New York hospitals. He said that now he was the head surgeon in a Northern hospital. I really don't think George was lazy in college, but he was so fat that he hated to wobble around much. He always did his work very conscientiously in college, especially in Biology and Chemistry, and I guess his success will have to be attributed to that. But George said that he never did marry, because he never did have time to bother with the lady folks. Mike, I am glad that I took time. How about you?

After much effort, Mr. Geo. Buzzard finally regained the summit of the tree and the crow flew down on my shoulder and began to croak. This bird was old "Hark" Mann. Old "Hark" was always a good natured man in college, and when he flew down upon my shoulder I could tell by his very behavior who he was. This crow had had one of his legs injured in some way and was limping. This was another characteristic of Paul, too. You remember that he had a slight impediment in his step. Paul said that he had taught school in South Carolina for about five years after leaving college. Since then, like old "Flany," he had gone back to the farm, only he went to Abbeville county and "Flany" to York. Paul had never married, but he said he was now rushing a widow in Abbeville and that he hoped to land her. I hope he will, because you remember how Dr. Jas. B. used to tell us that a man was not a full man until he had married.

The next bird to tell me his story was the marsh bird. By the very name of this bird it could be none other than J. Fleming Marsh, the baby of our class—I mean in age. Marsh said that he had taught in a High School in South Caro-

lina for a few years after leaving college. After that he had gone to Columbia University and taken his Ph.D. in History and Economics. Since then he has been filling a professorship in a Southern denominational college. John Fleming said that after traveling over a great part of the United States he had come to the conclusion that Clinton produced the best girls and—

Marsh never did finish his say, because that owl came swooping down with a howling and hooting sound, as if he had something very important to say. You know how wise or learned an old owl appears to be. My impression of owls is that they only look wise, and that their intelligence is very shallow. Can you make the connection? Of course you know it is old "Pink." After much hot air and beating around the bush, "Pink" finally managed to say that he had taught school in Abbeville county for two years after graduation. The third year he went to a law school and remained there for about a year. He found out that he could not "bull" the professors like he did at P. C. so he had given up law and gone back to his old home on the farm. He said that now he was running a ten-horse farm on his father's old plantation. He had been married about ten years off and on. I mean by "off and on" that he had been married only three times. Poor "Pink." Nuff said.

Well there were four more birds to come—the whippoorwill, the sparrow, the mocking bird and the crane. I signaled to them to come down two at a time, because it was getting late and I dreamed that my wife was going to have it in for me if I didn't hurry back, so I had these last four birds to "hurry it up."

The whippoorwill and sparrow came down and sat upon my shoulder, and they represented J. Herbert and Tommy respectively. The whippoorwill is a kind of bird which remains alone most of the time and is solitary. This is the way Powell did a great deal in college as you remember. But we can't blame the boy. He had Thornwell on the brain; and he couldn't bother with anything else. Powell said he taught school a year after leaving college. Later he took his B. D. degree at Columbia, S. C., and now is preaching in Union, S. C., the home of his ——. Mr. Sparrow, that little shrimp of a bird, told me that he had gone back to P. C. for his M. A. degree. After completing his degree, he went into the drug business in Clinton with a friend of his, and now together they are jerking soda water and rolling pills, "on the side." Tommy Sparrow never did marry, he was too much of a flirt. Tommy is now the graduate manager of P. C.'s athletics.

The last two birds to come down were the mocking bird and the crane. You know these two fellows—one is a mimic and the other is long-legged. They are none other but Irby and "Long Tom." Terrell went to the Seminary after graduation. He made his degree in three years without any trouble, because he didn't have to take Math. Irby said that he had been preaching in the mountains of Kentucky since he had left the Seminary, and that he was doing a great work. Of course, he had married. We couldn't expect anything else from Terrell. "Long Tom" Crane taught school for a few years after leaving college, but he found that he wasn't fitted for this. He was now working in a bank at Olanta. During his spare moments in the winter he coached the local basket ball team and had been putting out winners. "Tom," while in college, was also very much interested in the Home of Peace and now a little turtle dove presides over his home.

Then I awoke. It was all over and my wish had been gratified. I'll not tell you what I have been doing for the last twenty years because we have corresponded very frequently since leaving old P. C. and I could only tell you old news. Mike, let me hear from you real soon. Hope you and yours are well. My wife and I are very well indeed. Hope you and your wife can pay us a visit soon.

Your old pal, "Woody."

History of Class of 1916.

In September, 1912, we appeared on the campus of the Presbyterian College with vague ideas of what college work meant. Many of us were taking our first adventure away from home. Of course, we felt very proud and important. Soon we set about helping the faculty to classify us and arrange our schedules along the line of least resistance. One of our number, J. Herbert Powell, was chosen as our leader this year since he had had a year's college experience in the sub-Freshman class. But since we were so important the Sophomores soon took notice of us and then our paths were no longer flowery beds of ease. They taught us more quickly than the faculty that we were to have troubles all our own.

After receiving many bumps and knocks, scoring some victories and meeting many defeats, we reached the end of our first year. Those of us who had been faithful to the end began to realize that our work was not a mere dream. When we departed in June it was with a sigh of relief that we were no longer Freshmen.

Chap. II. After a vacation of three months a goodly number who had not been discouraged by the first year's work returned. There joined us this year a deserter from the College of Charleston, J. Fleming Marsh, O. Roddey Bell from Clemson who did not like the reveille on winter mornings, and Thos. C. Pryse a Kentuckian. These were valuable additions to our already noted class.

After looking wise for a few days we began to initiate the Freshmen into some of the degrees we had taken the year before. But soon we set them a good example by getting down to serious work.

This year Robt. S. Woodson was chosen president of our class. Inter-collegiate foot-ball was instituted at Presbyterian College again and our class furnished its share of the material to put our college in the position it holds among the other colleges of its size for the championship honors. In fact our class has furnished its share of the material in every phase of college life.

This year of work was very much a repetition of our first, with the exception of the experience we had gained. There was nothing of special importance to occur this year. The testing process of examinations and hard work was gradually lessening our number, but the good quality of those remaining made up for the lack in quantity. Although we had begun to feel more at home in college than anywhere else, we were glad to pay the homefolks a visit in the summer of 1914.

Chap. III. Although suffering from the financial depression caused by the panic of the summer, twenty-three of our faithful band reported for service in the fall of 1914. We were reinforced this season by one A. C. Holland from Ruskin Cave College and Miss Louise Durant of Thornwell College. These added very much to the scholarship of our class. This year R. L. Coe was chosen as leader but later retired and M. E. Carmichael filled his term.

This year also gave us an insight into many new subjects because of the elective courses. We hardly knew what paths to follow but were soon well on the way with our new work. Everything was well until one Duke of York pressed his case of Economics and then a cry was heard throughout the land.

The football season of 1914 closed with a wonderful victory over one of our great rivals. The Spring of 1915 introduced us into still another new field, that of oratory, when we were called upon for Junior orations. This occasion was a notable event in many of our lives.

The next crisis in our history was when math stock rose so high that many of us were forced to the wall. When we had passed through this year we felt as though we were nearing the goal and looked forward to seniority with much pleasure.

Chapter IV. When we returned in September 1915 and the roll was called, eighteen of our trustworthy members responded. The quality of our class was enhanced this year by the addition of H. T. Bridgman, who, after receiving his degree at the Citadel, had joined the teaching profession for one year. But his thirst for knowledge caused him to join us in pursuit of still another degree.

This year Albert W. Brice was selected as our class president. Although the goal was not yet in sight, we all felt confident that the way was now clear. Those of our number having obstacles not yet overcome were determined that they should be conquered at once.

We were proud of the record made by the football and basket ball teams in this our Senior year, and very proud of the members of our class who helped to make it possible. Although our record in football and basketball against the Juniors was not so good, we congratulate ourselves that our only antagonism has been on the athletic field.

And now as we approach the end of our career at the Presbyterian College, we are proud of the fact that ours is the largest class that has ever gone out from these walls and of the record it has made. But along with our exultation comes the serious side of our finish. The saddest thing will be to say farewell to the many friends we have made during our college life. We can never recall the past without remembering them. But we feel that in going out into the wide world we have a more serious proposition to face than is college life. Still we feel that with our training, and with our motto ever uppermost in our minds, we are better prepared to solve the problems of life.

Historian.

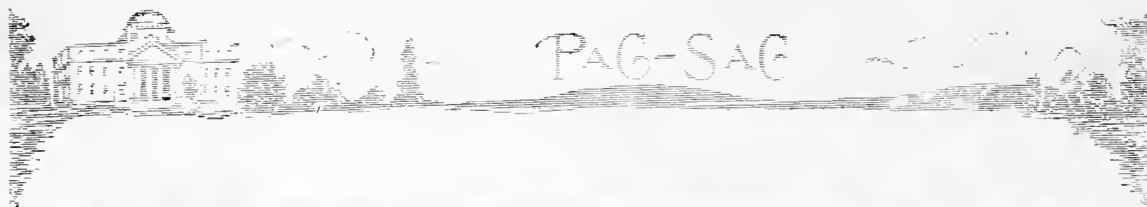


PAG-SAG

WONDER



Ino
1?



Junior Class.

Colors:—White and Blue.
Motto:—Spectemur Agendo.
Flower:—Tea Rose.

M. E. Wilds,	President
M. F. Montgomery,	Vice-President
S. A. Lesslie,	Historian
G. R. Cousar,	Poet
R. L. Coe,	Secretary and Treasurer



MISS ELLIOTT, Sponsor.

Juniors.

Claude Hawthorne Bennett,
A. B. Sedalia, S. C.

Entered College 1913, Member of Eukosmian Literary Society; Monitor; Vice-president; Class president 1913-'14; Member of basket ball team 1913-'14; Sub. 1915-'16; Member of Cross Country Team 1915-'16.

Paul Plunkett Boggs, A. B.
Pickens, S. C.

Entered College Jan 1915; Member of Philomathian Literary Society; Chaplain; Declaimer's Contest 1914-'15; Secretary-Treasurer of Y. M. C. A.; Leader of Student Volunteer Band; Secretary-Treasurer of Ministerial Band; Collegian Staff 1915-'16.

Marshall Gray Boulware, A. B.
Richburg, S. C.

Entered College 1913; Member of Philomathian Literary Society; Conductor; Class Poet 1914-'15.

Henry Muller Brimm, A. B.
Clinton, S. C.

Entered College 1913; Member of Eukosmian Literary Society; Second Monitor; Member of Orchestra 1913-'14, 1914-'15.





Roger Lebew Coe, A. B.

Entered College 1912; Member of Philomathian Literary Society; Cor.-Secretary; Recording Secretary; President; Member of Tennis Team 1914-'15.

**George Richard Cousar, A. B.,
Bishopville, S. C.**

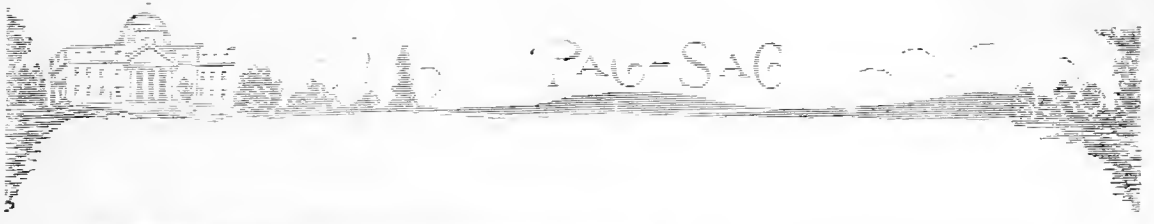
Entered College 1913; Member of Philomathian Literary Society; Second Censor; Secretary; Collegian Staff 1915-'16; Class President 1914-'15.

**William Edward Dick, A. B.,
Oswego, S. C.**

Entered College 'long with the rest; Statistician 1915-'16 for class of '17—Collegian Staff, '15-'16 Declaimers' Contest, '14-'15; Orator's Contest, '15-'16; "Nuf Sed."

**Iverson Graham, A. B.,
Clinton, S. C.**

Entered College 1912; Member of Philomathian Literary Society; Doorkeeper.



Robert Hartwell Hatton, B. S.
Clinton, S. C.

Entered College 1913; Member of Eukosmian Literary Society.

James Turner Key, B. S.,
Chester, S. C.

Entered College 1913; Member of Philomathian Literary Society.

Septimus Arthur Lesslie, B. S.,
Lesslie, S. C.

Entered College 1913; Member of Eukosmian Literary Society; Ser.-at-arms; Class Historian 1915-'16; Winner of U. D. C. medal 1914-'15.

Duncan Marshall McIntyre,
A. B., Florence, S. C.

Entered College 1912; Member of Eukosmian Literary Society; Secretary; Declaimers Contest 1913-'14; Matrimonial Degree 1916.



**Marion Franklin Montgomery,
A. B. Greelyville, S. C.**

Entered College 1913; Member of Philomathian Literary Society; Second Censor; Secretary; Vice-president; Secretary-Treasurer of Y. M. C. A.; Vice-President; Chairman of Finance Committee; Class Historian 1914-'15; Vice-President 1915-'16; Member of student Council; Collegian Staff.

**Capers Baxter Owings, B. S.,
Columbia, S. C.**

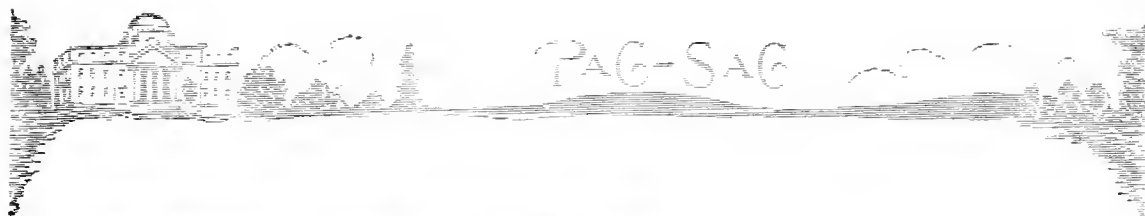
Entered College 1912; Member of Philomathian Literary Society; Second Censor; Vice-President of Class 1913-'14; Asst. Manager of Foot Ball and Base Ball 1915-'16.

**Marion Ellison Wilds, B. S.,
Columbia, S. C.**

Entered College 1912; Member of Philomathian Literary Society; Second Censor; Critic; Manager Tennis Team 1915-'16; Sec.-Treas. of Class 1914-'15; President 1915-'16.

**Harris Jennings Williams, A.B.
Rock Hill, S. C.**

Entered College 1913; Member of Eukosmian Literary Society; Corr-Secretary; Treasurer; Chairman of Mission Study 1914-'15.



**Howard McEwin Wilson, A. B.
Clover, S. C.**

-Entered College 1913; Member of Eukosmian Literary Society; Conductor; Treasurer; Critic; Sec-Treas. of Y. M. C. A. 1914-'15; Vice-President 1915-'16; President 1916-'17; Member of Student Council 1915-'16; Declaimer's Contest 1913-'14; Eukosmian Improvement Medal 1913-'14.

**William Hazel Youngblood,
A. B. Rock Hill, S. C.**

Entered College 1913; Member of Eukosmian Literary Society; Corr-Secretary; First Monitor; President; Collegian Staff 1915-'16; Y. M. C. A. Cabinet.

**Miss Essie Davidson,
Clinton, S. C.**

Entered College in 1913.

**Miss Alliene Hipp,
Clinton, S. C.**

Entered College in 1913.



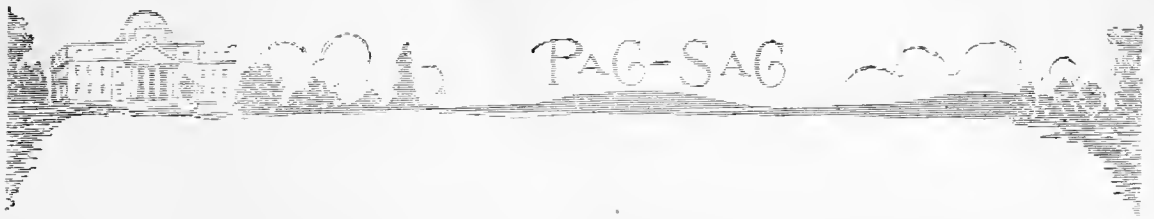
Miss Myrtle Norman,
Clinton, S. C.

Entered College in 1913.

Junior Class Poem.

The woods of winter now are sear and brown;
The trees have lost their coats of living green;
Along the naked trunks bare boughs are seen;
The few remaining leaves come rustling down.
The birds from out their summer nests are flown.
The sweet-toned songsters, dressed in gaudy sheen;
The partridges their scanty living glean,
When all their gay and happy friends have gone.
We muse upon this dismal time of year,
And wish for bright and sunny days of spring,
When birds sing blithely from each vale and hill.
But when spring comes, we miss its sweetness still;
We don't enjoy the song birds while they sing,
And wish the woods again were brown and sear.

M. G. B. '17.



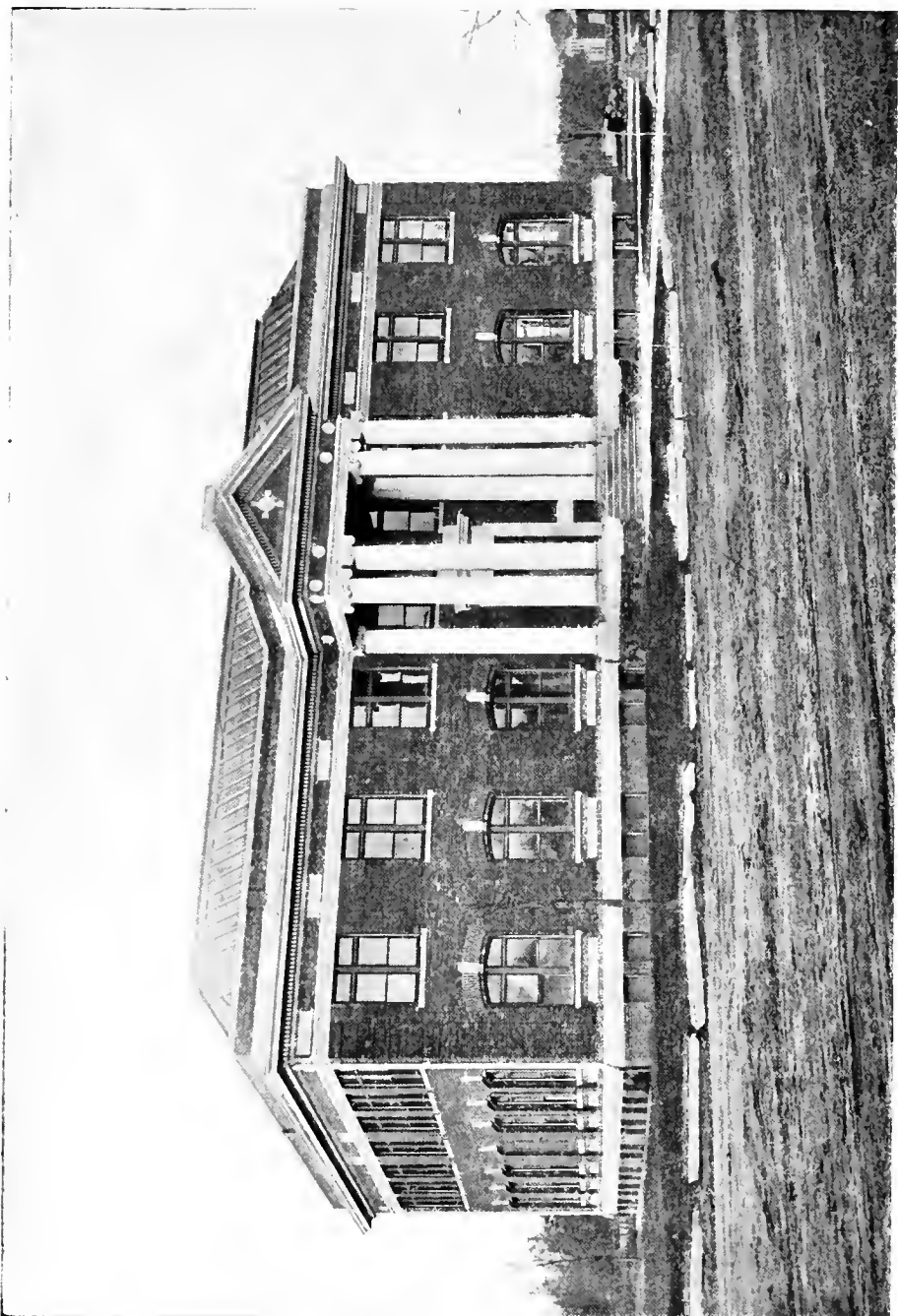
Junior Class History

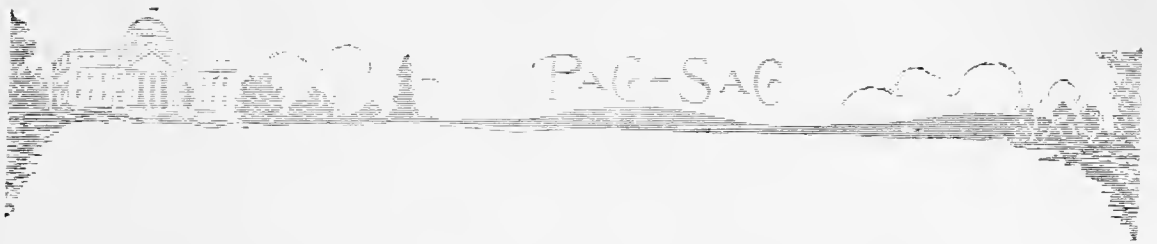
One of the ancient philosophers has said "Blessed be that country whose annals are brief." If that be applicable to classes also, we of '17's banner are truly blessed. We entered college September 18, 1913. Our history has been much the same as college classes from time immemorial. We were green, desperately green: we were homesick, we were strapped and hairbrushed by the upper classmen; we were initiated into Literary Societies and Clubs; many were our struggles in the class rooms; and gradually by and by, as the newness of college life began to wear off, we came to love "P. C." and to look upon her as our Alma Mater. By the end of the first year we became very much interested in our college and the great work that it is carrying on.

When college opened in 1914 we were "some wise guys," whose only occupation for the first two weeks was to keep the "Rats" from getting lonesome. During our sophomore year we won honors for our class both in academic work and athletics and when the last role was called in June we heard the approval "Well done."

With our "Dips" in sight we began this, the third year with eighteen young men and three Southern Belles, each with the solemn determination never to smoke the pipe of peace or bury the tomahawk until the final victory in 1917. The principal achievement of our Junior year was the masterly way in which we handled the "ologies" and "ism," making of ourselves "ogues" and "ists." By hard work we defeated the Seniors in both Football and Basketball and also reestablished the custom of a Junior-Senior Banquett.

Now with three years of college work behind us and only one in front, with our "Dips" almost in our hands, let us renew the struggle and fight to the end that we may justly be hailed the noble sons of '17.







MISS DOTY, Sponsor.

Sophomore Class.

OFFICERS:

A. P. Macfie, Pres. E. L. McInnis, Vice-Pres.
C. S. Evans, Sec. and Treas. T. O. McKeown, Historian
F. P. Wilson, Poet.

Colors: Garnet and Black

Motto: En Avant

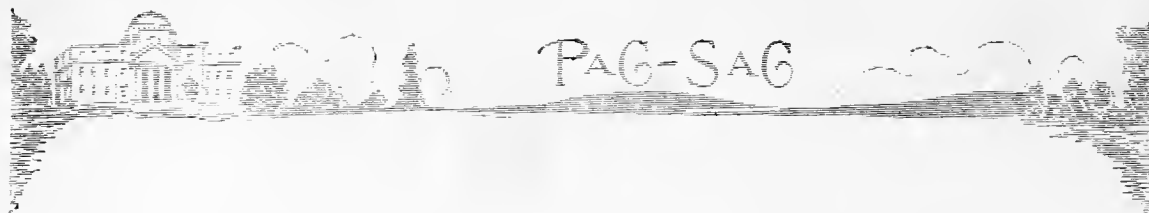
Flower: Pansy.

Barksdale, C. B.
Beckman, L. A.
Belk, J. M.
Boggs, P. P.
Colclough J. A.
Copeland, G. P.
deTreville, M. A.
Dick, H. F.
Estes, F. B.
Evans, C. S.
Flanagan, J. H.
Fulton, D. M.
Fulton, W. D.
Galloway, C. E.
Gossett, L. A.

Hunter, J. H.
Macfie, A. P.
Manson, P. J.
McElveen, G. R.
McFadden, L. W.
McInnis, E. L.
McKeown, T. O.
McNeil, J. H.
Moore, J. W.
Neville, W. G.
Sheldon, W. G.
Smith, W. E.
Thompson, R. M.
Wilson, F. P.
Woodson, M. S.



SOPHOMORE CLASS.

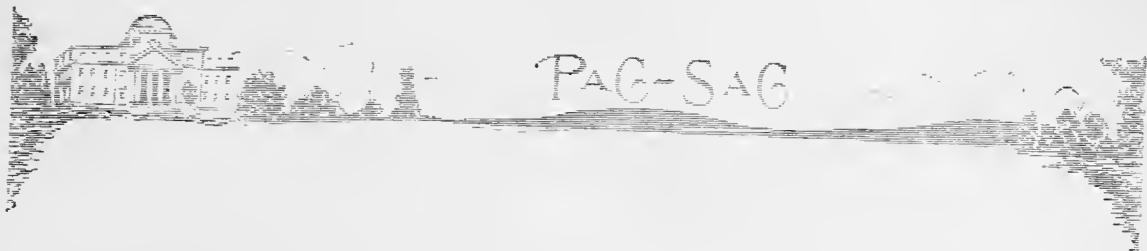


Sophomore Class History.

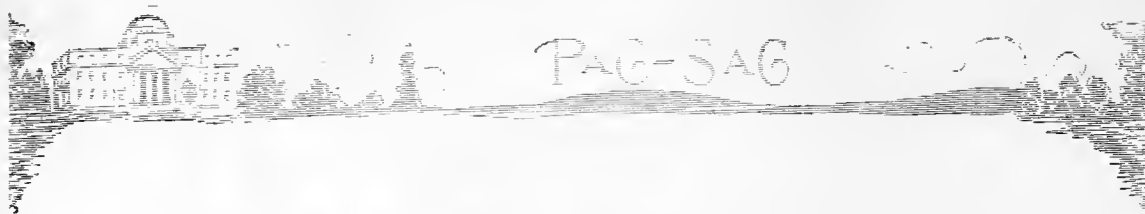
In September of the year 1914, forty-five homesick Freshmen appeared on the campus of old P. C. Although they were homesick and somewhat discontented, yet they had come for a purpose, namely, to do their best in all they attempted, ever keeping before them their motto: "Labor conquers all things." They set out on the year's work with brave hearts, struggling with Fresh Math and Fresh Latin, and buffeting, what seemed to them, the merciless attacks of the Sophomores. They contributed quite an important set of men on all the athletic teams, and won the championship in class football. With the exception of a few, who unfortunately fell in love with the fair ladies of Clinton, everyone passed over the rough road of "Freshdom" in safety.

Just three months of vacation spent at home, sweet home, and twenty-nine of the forty-five returned with light hearts but with no less seriousness of purpose; this time striving with the new watchword of "Forward" before them. The way in which they fought, trying to keep up the gait at which they started has won for them much success in this year's work. The football championship was held by them. After they had defeated the Freshmen by a score of 6 to 0, and the Juniors, the champions of the upperclass men, by a score of 20 to 0, for which a beautiful cup was given. Later, the championship in basketball was awarded to them, after the Freshmen had gone down in defeat to the tune of 31 to 21, and the Juniors had done the same, by a score of 27 to 6. Whatever the baseball score may be, they are sure to put up a hard fight—everyone doing his best. Their record in their real college work has not been neglected either. They have stood to their colors and done credit to the class of '18.

Just a short time and the first half of the fight will be over and they will all take a rest. Then we feel sure they will come back with a zeal and a determination that will not lose and one that will prove the class worthy of the title of "upperclassmen."



Brimm '17



MISS DAVIS, Sponsor.

Freshman Class.

OFFICERS:

S. W. Dendy, Pres. J. W. McCown, V-Pres.

H. L. Eichelberger, Sec. and Treas.

Colors: Blue and Old Gold

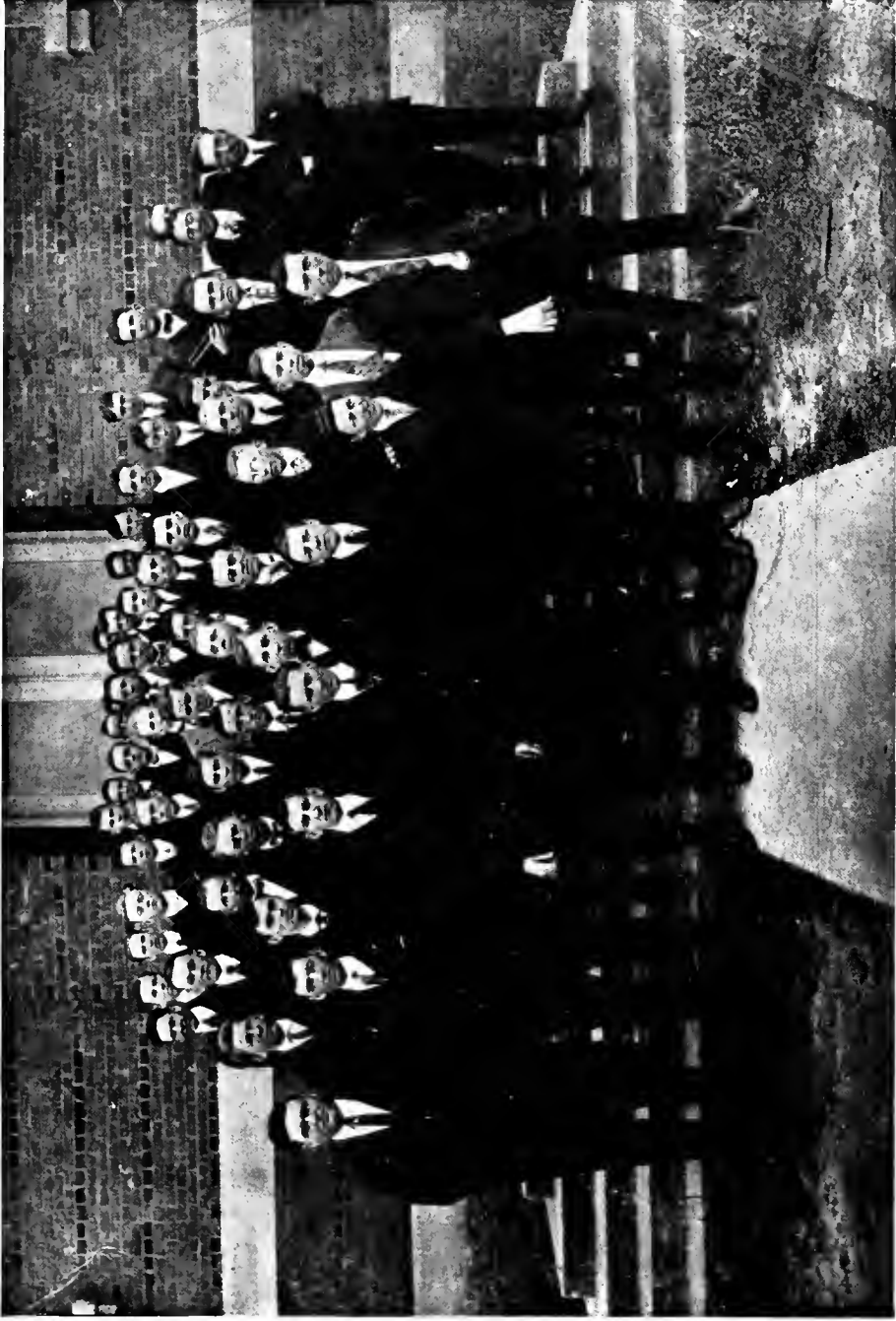
Motto: Nihil Sed Optimum

Flower: Sweetpea.

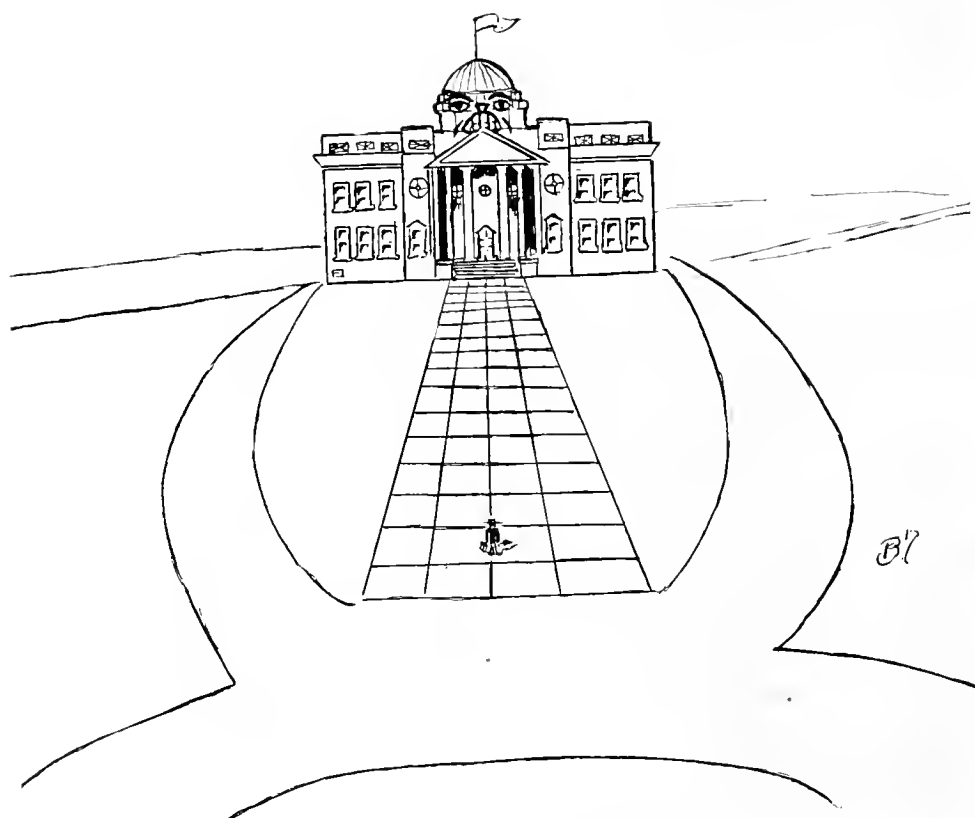
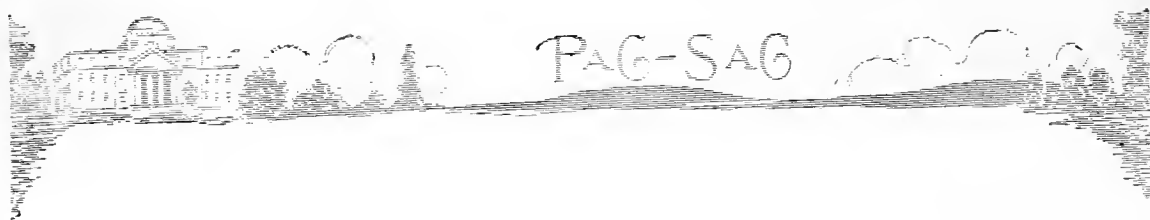
Anderson, W. B.
Austin, J.
Barber, E. L.
Belk, G. W.
Blakely, D. A.
Blakely, L. A.
Boulware, R. H.
Brimm, W. W.
Carrigan, M. R.
Cely, J. H.
Davidson, R. B.
Davis, L.
Dendy, S. W.
Eichelberger, H. L.
Ervin, L. A.
Estes, G. H.
Estes, L. L.
Fairy, A. C.
Fewell, H. S.
Fuller, J. A.
Fulton, C. C.
Fulton, R. W.

Gill, W. P.
Henry, A.
Jacobs, T.
John, G. W.
Kelly, F. C.
Livingston, O. L.
Lynch, P. C.
Marshall, J. S.
McCaskill, H. D.
McCaskill, R. E.
McCown, J. W.
McCown, W. J.
McElveen, J. C.
McGowan, F. P.
McGregor, G. H.
McLaughlin, I. J.
McMillan, L.
McMillan, W. E.
McMurray, C. W.
Peay, J.
Sherard, T. A.
Smith, C. R.

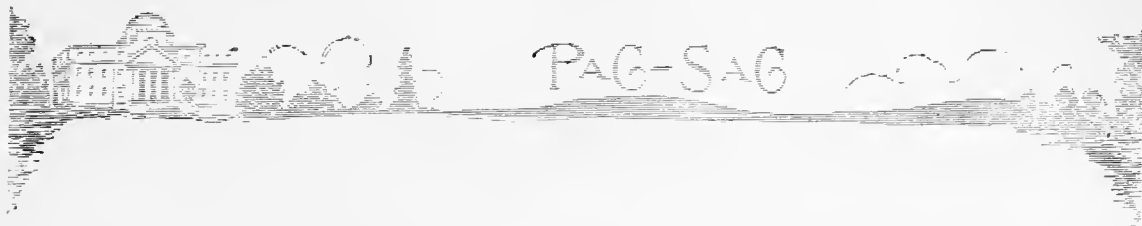
Spencer, A. C.
Tiller, H. W.
Townsend, R. E.
Tribble, B.
Watson, A. B. P.
Williamson, M. R.
Wise, G. W.
Dulin, J. H.
Good
Henry, W. B.
Jones, R. C.
Ladd, J. A.
Layton, F. E.
McLees, G. C.
Plowden, J. R.
Riddle, J. A.
Sowers, D. Q.
Taylor, A. T.
Turner, J. C.
Turner, J. M.
Wilson, C. L.
Wilson, T. H.



FRESHMAN CLASS.



As P. C. Appears to the Freshman.



CO-EDS

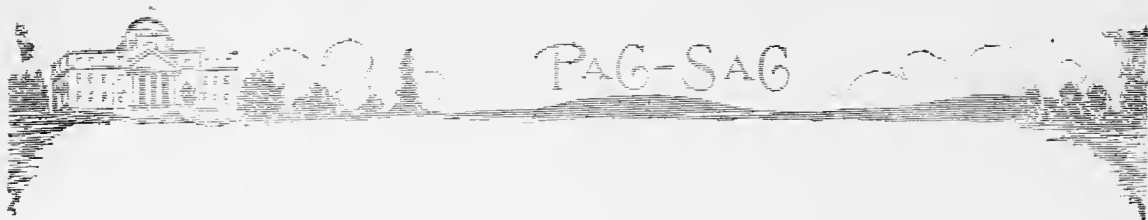


Miss Essie Davidson
Miss Louise Durant
Miss Mattie Holland
Miss Ethel Smith

Miss Ruth Davidson
Miss Alliene Hipp
Miss Myrtle Norman
Miss Edith Smith

Miss Zelene Sullivan





Student Council.



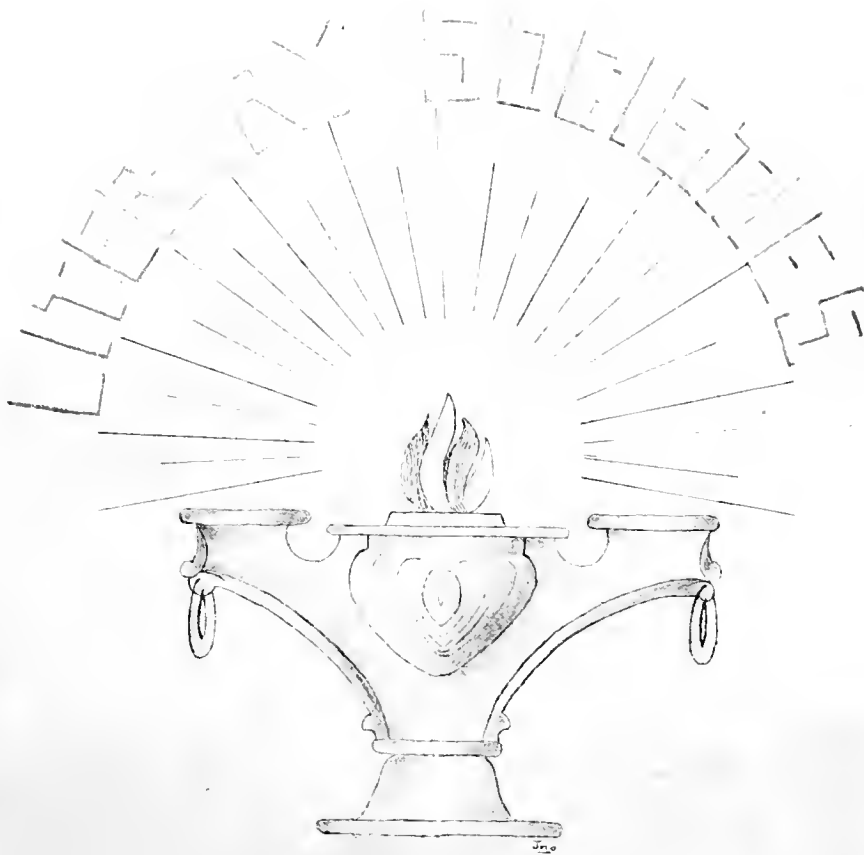
MISS SULLIVAN, Sponsor.

M. E. Carmichael	President
I. D. Terrell	Vice-President
A. W. Brice	Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS OF COUNCIL

A. W. Brice	M. E. Carmichael
L. A. Gossett	M. F. Montgomery
I. D. Terrell	H. M. Wilson
R. S. Woodson	







Philomathian

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P. H. Mann, Vice-President
R. L. Coe, Rec. Secretary
T. G. Hall, Critic
H. T. Bridgman, Chaplain
P. J. Manson, Cor. Secretary
M. E. Wilds, 1st. Censor
C. B. Owings, 2nd. Censor
S. W. Dendy, Door Keeper.

Members.

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Boggs, P. P.
Boulware, M. G.
Boulware, R. H.
Brice, A. W.
Bridgman, H. T.
Carmichael, M. E.
Carrigan, G. B.
Carrigan, M. R.
Coe, R. L.
Cousar, G. R.
Davis, L.
Dendy, S. W.
Dick, W. E.
Eichelberger, H. L.
Estes, F. B.
Estes, L. L.
Estes, G. H.
Erwin, L. A.

Flanagan, J. A.
Fulton, D. M.
Fulton, C. C.
Fuller, J. A.
Graham, I.
Hall, T. G.
John, G. W.
Key, J. T.
Livingston, O. W.
Mann, P. H.
Manson, P. J.
McCaskill, R. E.
McCaskill, H. D.
Macfie, A. P.
McElveen, G. R.
McElveen, J. C.
McGowan, F. P.
McGregor,
McIlwain, E. P.

McInnis, E. L.
McKeown, T. O.
McNeill, J. H.
Montgomery, M. F.
Neeley, H.
Owings, C. B.
Peay, J. B.
Plowden, J. R.
Sheldon, W. G.
Smith, W. E.
Tiller, H. W.
Thompson, J. M.
Thompson, R. M.
Townsend, R. E.
White, C. A.
Wilds, M. E.
Woodson, R. S.
Woodson, M. S.



PHILOMATHIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.

Woodson, R.

Carmichael

Brice

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PHILOMATHIAN

DECLAIMERS

Woodson, M.

Boggs

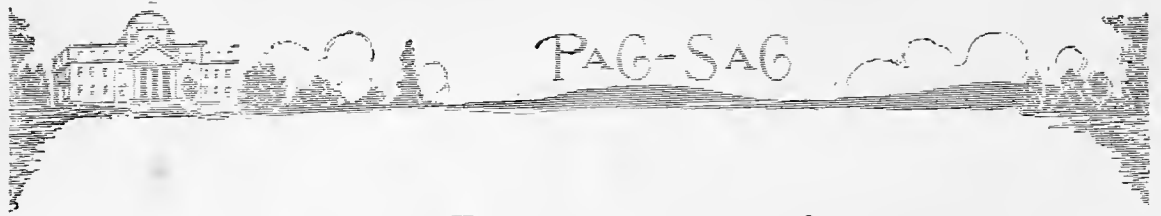
Dick

WOODSON
ORATORS

BRICE *DICK*
CARMICHAEL

PHILOMATHIAN

DEBATERS
McILWAIN *WOODSON*



Evkosmian LITERARY SOCIETY

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J. F. Marsh
T. C. Pryse
J. H. Hunter
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C. S. Evans
L. A. Gossett
I. J. L. McLaughlin
J. S. Marshall

President
Vice-President
Critic
Rec. Secty.
1st Monitor
2nd Monitor
Cor. Secty.
Conductor
Sergt-at-Arms

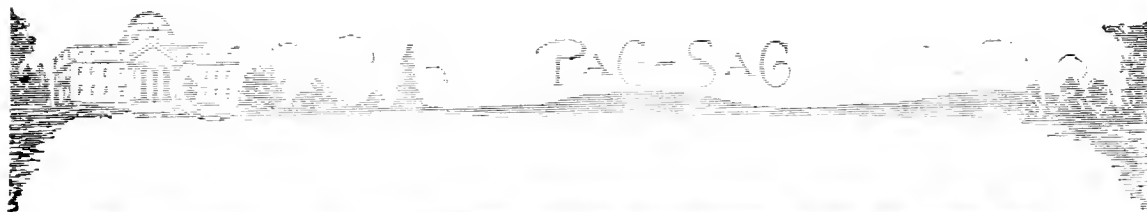
MEMBERS

Austin, J. M.
Barber, E. L.
Beckman, L. A.
Bell, J. W. C.
Bell, O. R.
Bennett, C. H.
Blakely, L. A.
Blakely, D. A.
Brimm, H. M.
Brimm, W. W.
Colclough, J. A.
De Treville, M. A.
Dick, H. F.
Dulin, J. H.
Evans, C. S.
Fairy, A. C.
Fewell, H. S.
Fulton, R. W.
Gill, W. P.
Gossett, S. A.
Hatton, R. H.
Hunter, J. H.
Jacobs, T. D.
Kelly, F. C.
Ladd, J. A.
Lesslie, S. A.

McCown, J. W.
McCown, W. J.
McFadden, L. W.
McIntyre, D. M.
McLaughlin, I. J. L.
McMurray, C. W.
Marsh, J. F.
Marshall, J. S.
Moore, J. W.
Neville, W. G.
Pryse, T. C.
Sherard, T. A.
Spencer, A. C.
Terrell, I. D.
Tribble, W. B.
Turner, J. M.
Watson, A. B.
Williams, H. J.
Williamson, M. R.
Wilson, C. L.
Wilson, F. P.
Wilson, H. M.
Wilson, T. H.
Wise, G. W.
Youngblood, W. H.



EUKOSMIAN LITERARY SOCIETY.



O.R. Bell

Terrell

J.W. CoBell

PRESIDENTS

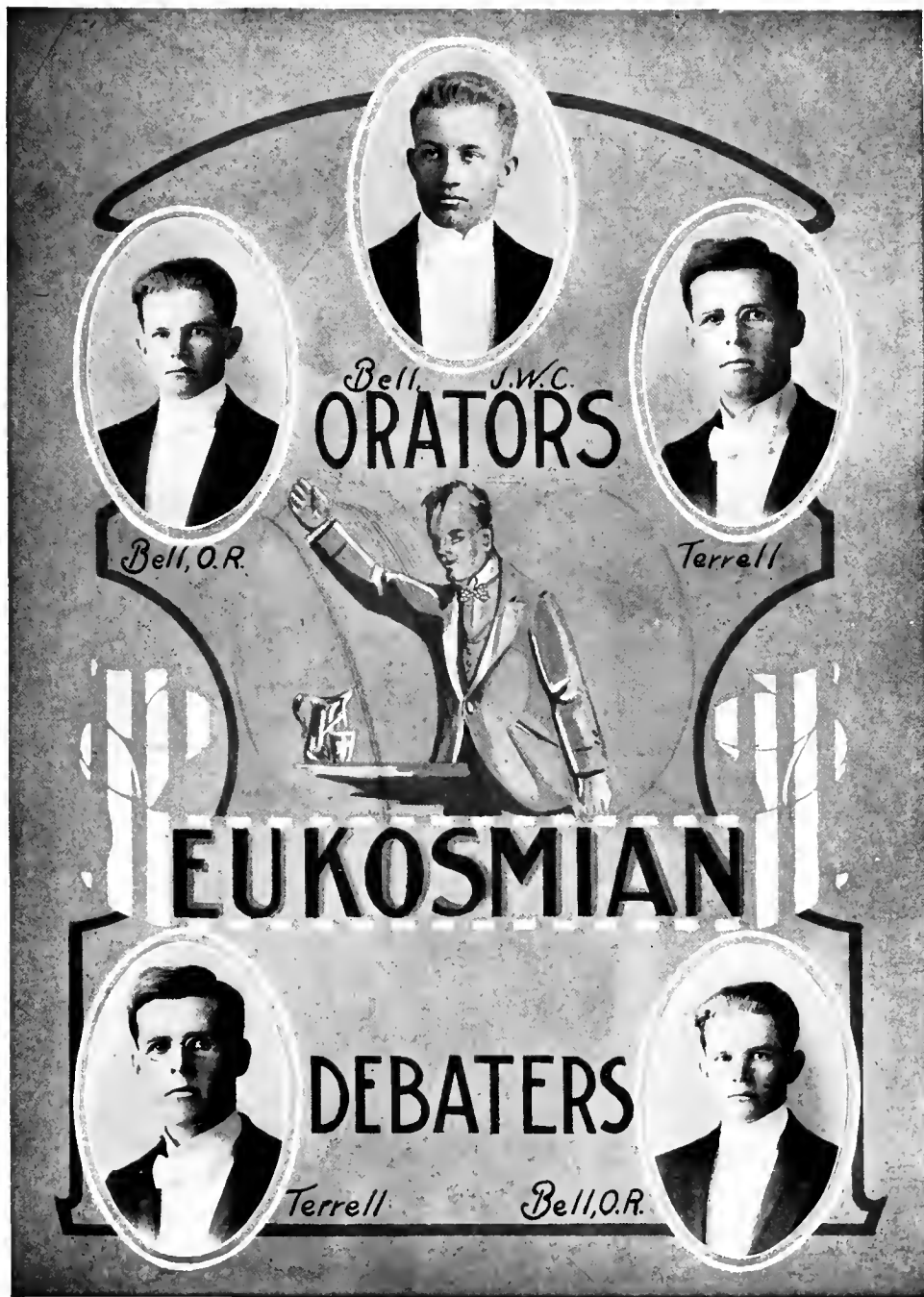
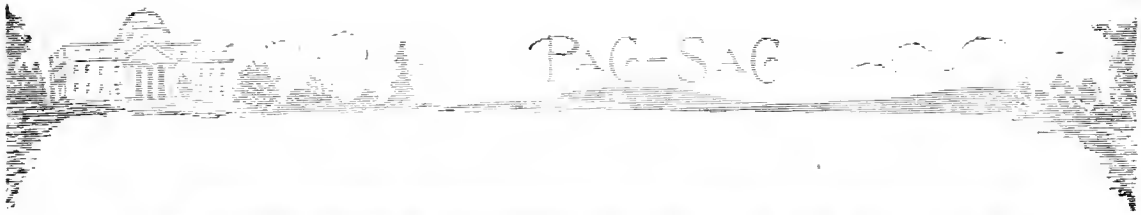
EUKOSMIAN

DECLAIMERS

Harter

McFadden

Colcolcough



Bell, J.W.C.
ORATORS

Bell, O.R. *Terrell*

EUKOSMIAN

DEBATERS

Terrell *Bell, O.R.*



Review of the Collegian.



MISS MILLS, Sponsor

this year, very few of the criticisms being adverse. The success of the magazine this year has been due to a large measure to the faithful work of the literary editors in "drumming up" literary material. It is hoped that the editors of next year's "Collegian" will see fit to publish an issue every month instead of just five times a year as has been the case for the past few years, except last year when it was published only three times.

The editors of the "Collegian" for this year are as follows:

Robt. S. Woodson, Editor-in-Chief

G. B. Carrigan, Assistant Business Mgr.

J. W. C. Bell, Jr., Athletic Editor

P. P. Boggs, Y. M. C. A. Editor

W. E. Dick, Exchange Editor

E. P. McIlwain, Business Manager

W. H. Youngblood | Literary Editors

M. F. Montgomery |

J. F. Marsh, Local Editor

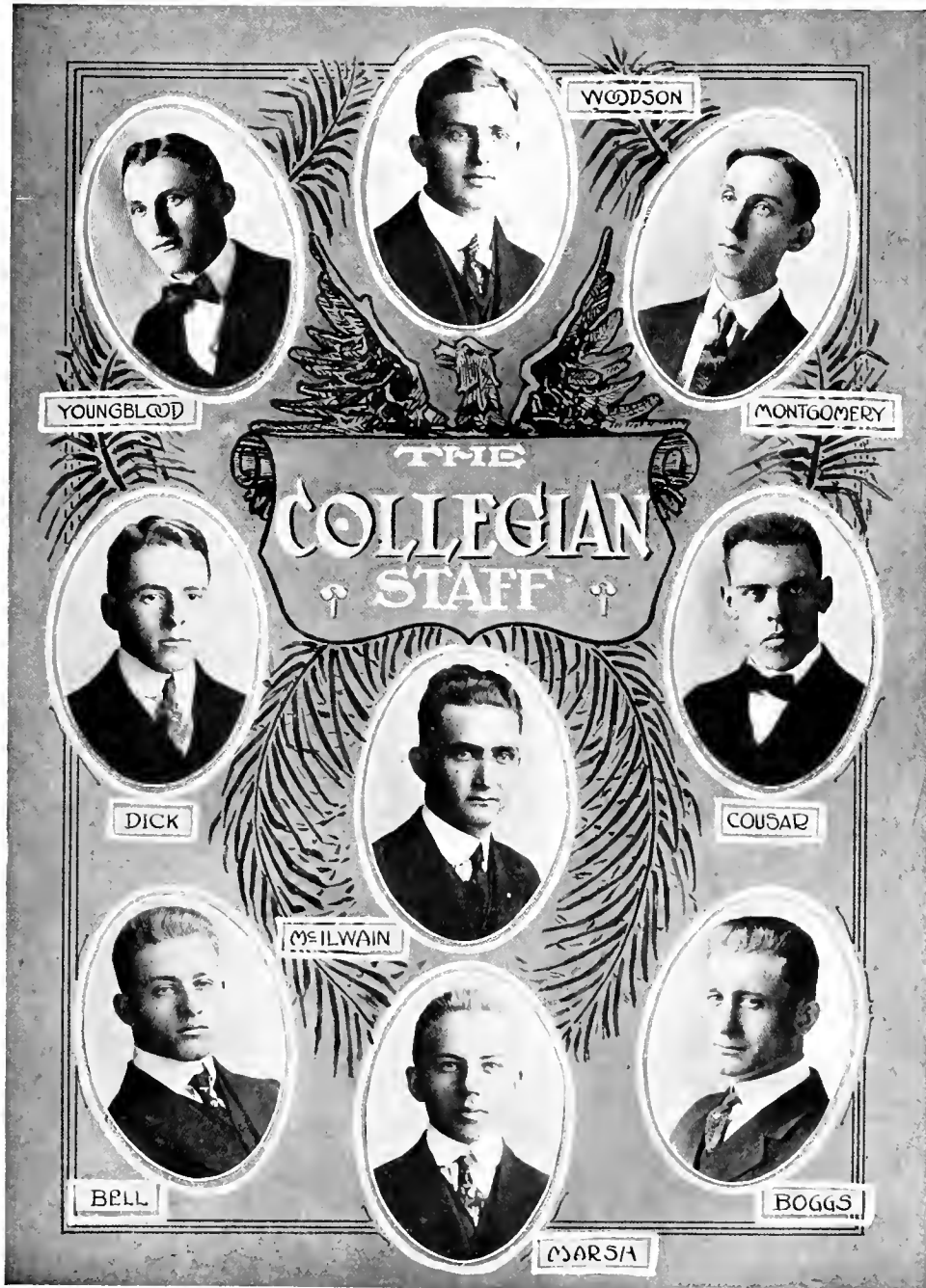
G. R. Cousar, Assistant Exchange Editor

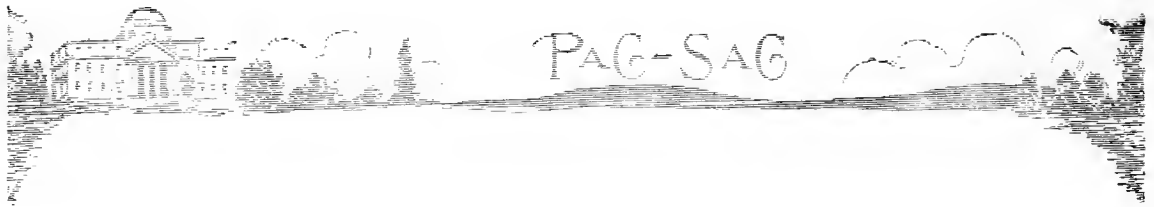
A. H. Miller, Alumni Editor.

The "Collegian" is the name of the College magazine of the Presbyterian College. This magazine is gotten out by the two Literary Societies - the Eukosmian and the Philomathian—five times a year. The object of the magazine is to develop the art of writing essays, stories, sketches and poems among the students. Contributions are voluntary and these are solicited from the faculty, alumni and students of the college.

This magazine has been printed under various names. As far as we have any record, its first name was "The Journal" and records of this magazine are found as far back as 1893. Later the name was changed to the "Palladium," which name it held until fourteen years ago when it was changed to its present name, the "Collegian."

The "Collegian" has compared very favorably this year with the other college magazines of the state as is shown by the flattering Exchanges which we have gotten





Life's Course.

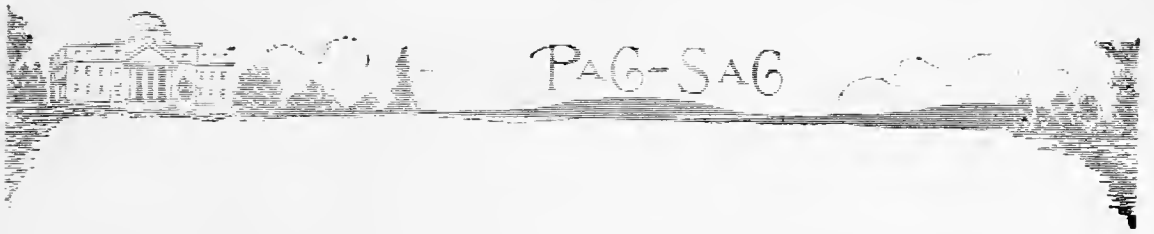
(Rondeau)

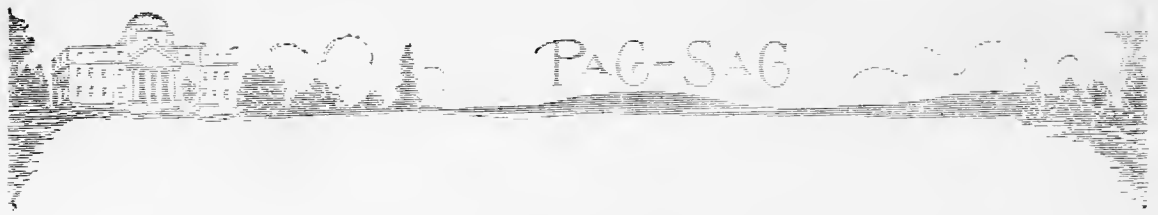
When life's short journey has been run,
And death is coming on apace,
We often turn our weary face
To view the course which we have done.

Then walk in the footsteps of the Son,
For only those who run this race
Receive the crown.

So when the race has once begun,
Call on Him for unfailing grace;
He'll lead you through the darkest place
And at the end will say "You've won;
Receive the crown."

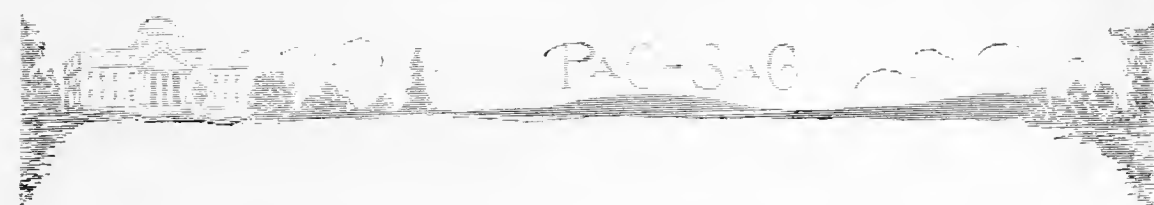
W. E. D., '17.





Y. M. C. A. Officers 1915-16

Woodson, Robt. S.	President
Wilson, H. M.	Vice-President
Montgomery, M. F.	Secretary and Treasurer
McInnis, E. L.	Chairman Mission Study Committee
Terrell, I. D.	Chairman Music Committee
Bell, O. R.	Chairman Membership Committee
Montgomery, M. F.	Chairman Finance Committee
Woodson, Robt. S.	Chairman Program Committee



Y. M. C. A.

The success of the Y. M. C. A. for the year 1915-16 will have to be judged very largely by the work which was done. The following is a brief account of the work which was done during the past year.

Membership in the Y. M. C. A. was not compulsory this year, as it was last year, and as a consequence, the enrollment was not nearly so large; but a goodly number of the students have connected themselves with the Association, voluntarily. The Y. M. C. A. was represented at the Blue Ridge Conference last June by only one man, but this year, we are expecting to send at least six delegates to this conference.

The usual "Rat" Reception was given by the Y. M. C. A. in the college auditorium on Sept. 20. An interesting feature of the reception was some short addresses which were given by the representatives of the different branches of college life. Messrs. M. F. Montgomery, I. D. Terrell, P. P. Boggs and R. S. Woodson represented the Association at the Student Y. M. C. A. Conference which was held at Furman University, October 14-17.

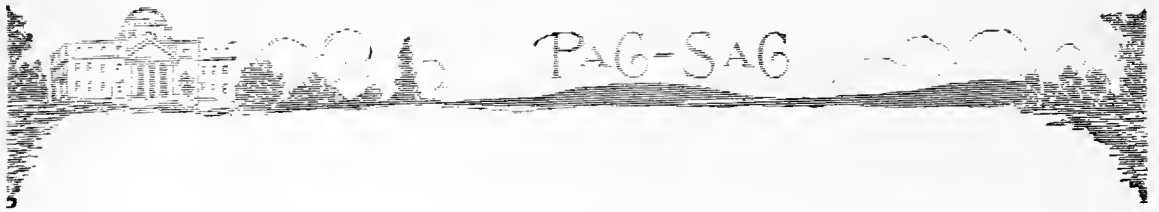
There have been two bands of students which have organized, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., the Ministerial Band and the Student Volunteer Band. The respective presidents of these two bands are H. M. Wilson, and P. P. Boggs. There are eighteen men in the Ministerial Band and seven in the Student Volunteer Band. Each of these bands has held regular meetings during the year.

At the beginning of the year, we moved into our new quarters. The old library room has been fixed up and is very much more attractive than our old room. We now have a splendid room which is of ample size to accomodate our students.

The crowning event of this year's work was the meeting of the State Student Volunteer Conference which was held under the auspices of the local Association on Feb. 4-6. There were some thirteen or fourteen schools and colleges represented. There were also a number of good speakers present and the Conference seemed to instill into everyone a spirit of enthusiasm. We feel honored in having one of our students, Mr. H. T. Bridgman of the Senior Class, elected as the president of the Conference for the next year. Mr. Bridgman was vice-president last year.

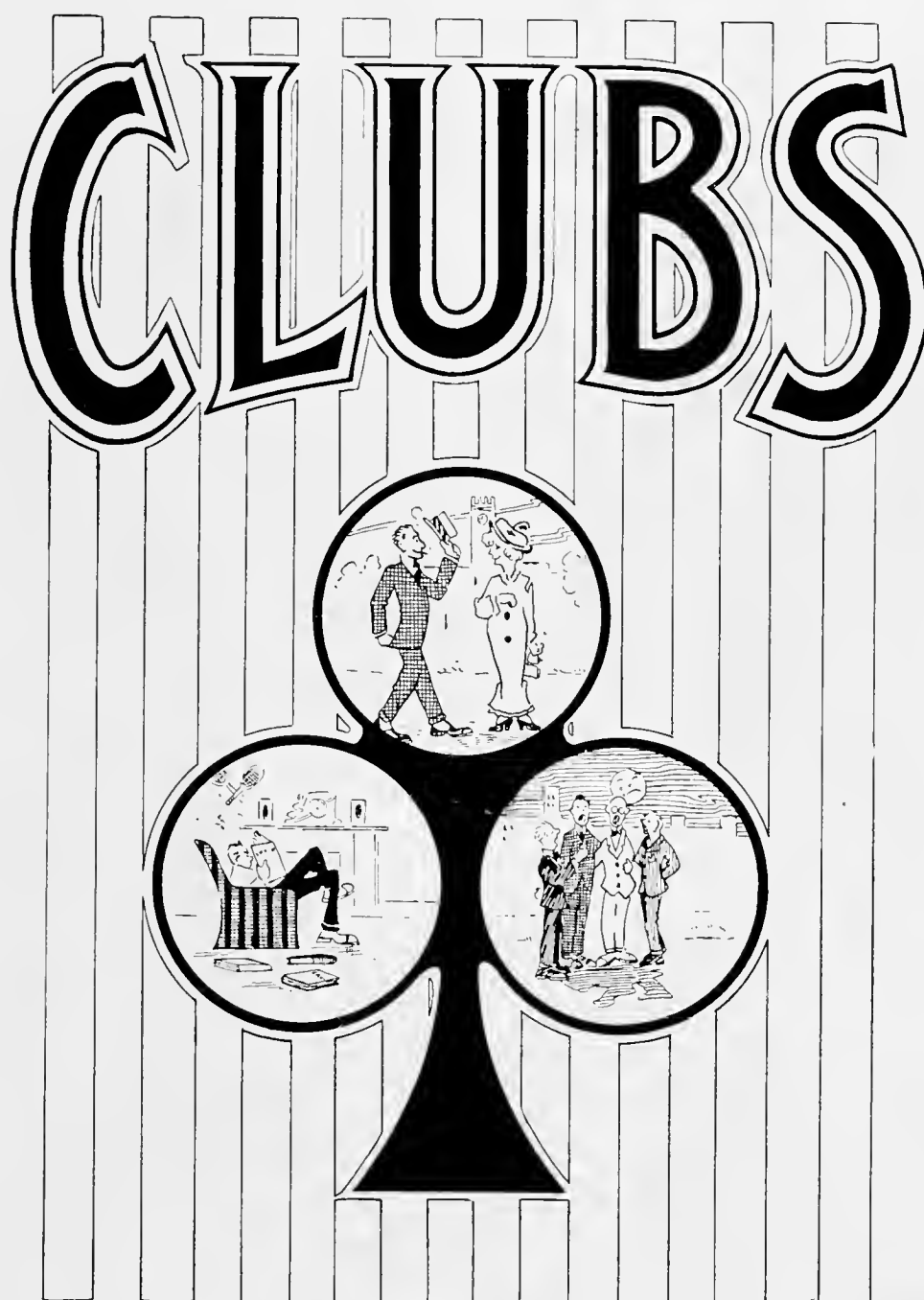
The new Y. M. C. A. officers went into office on March 1st. They are as follows: H. M. Wilson, president; M. F. Montgomery, vice-president; P. P. Boggs, secretary and Treasurer. The above officers together with the following chairmen of committees compose the cabinet for 1917-18: G. R. Cousar, Bible Study; E. L. Barber, Mission Study; W. H. Youngblood, Membership; H. M. Wilson, Program; and P. P. Boggs, Finance; S. W. Dendy, Music. With such a Cabinet the Y. M. C. A. will no doubt do a great work next year.

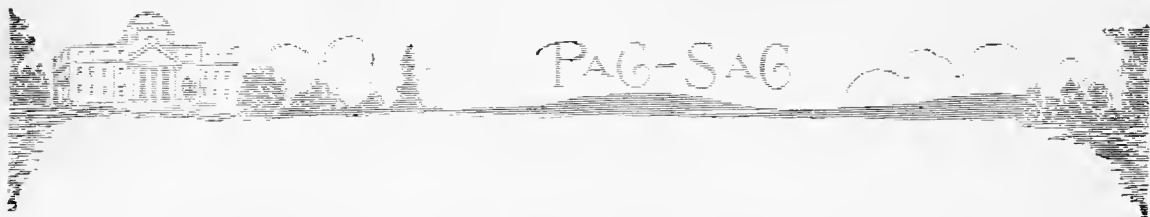
During the past year, as usual, we have had our regular weekly meeting on Sunday afternoons, immediately after dinner. The speakers have been taken largely from the town, the faculty and the student body. The morning watch is still opened every morning except Sunday, at ten minutes before eight o'clock and lasts for just ten minutes. These exercises have been fairly well attended. Dr. W. E. McIlwain of Charlotte is to preach the sermon before the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday night of Commencement week.



College Statistics

Biggest Eater	C. L. Wilson
Biggest Bum	G. W. John
Biggest Loafer	A. C. Holland
Biggest Liar	George Washington Belk
Biggest Dude	J. W. McCown
Biggest B. A.	A. W. Brice
Biggest B. D.	McFadden
Biggest Flirt	J. H. Powell
Biggest "Excuser"	J. A. Fuller
Biggest Fool	H. L. Eichelberger
Biggest Runt	J. M. Thompson
Tallest	S. W. Dendy
Laziest	J. H. McNeil
Greenest	G. H. Estes
Titewad	T. C. Pryse
Baby	R. W. Fulton
Crankiest	M. E. Carmichael
Quietest	C. B. Owings
Loudest	W. B. Anderson
Mollycoddle	G. W. Wise
Slowest	C. E. Galloway
Fastest	F. P. McGowan
Most Graceful	T. H. Wilson
Cutest	"Bickel" Fulton
Prissiest	J. S. Marshall
Nuisance	R. S. Jones
Lovesickest	R. S. Woodson
	Ties with
	J. T. Key
Most Studious	John Peay
Most Crabbed	Romey McCown
Rat Killer	B. C. Barksdale
Heart Smasher	M. S. Woodson





Titanic Club

Hall, T. G.
Belk, G. W.
Owings, C. B.
Barksdale, B. C.

President
Vice-President
Secretary and Treasurer
Chief-sinker

MEMBERS

Barksdale, B. C.
Blakely, D. A.
Belk, G. W.
Dick, H. F.
Evans, C. S.
Fulton, D. M.
Fulton, W. D.
Fewell, H. S.
Hall, T. G.
Jones, R. S.

Macfie, A. P.
Manson, P. J.
McIlwain, E. P.
Neville, W. G.
Owings, C. B.
Tiller, F. M.
Wise, G. W.
Wilson, F. P.
Woodson, M. S.



"Mac" Club

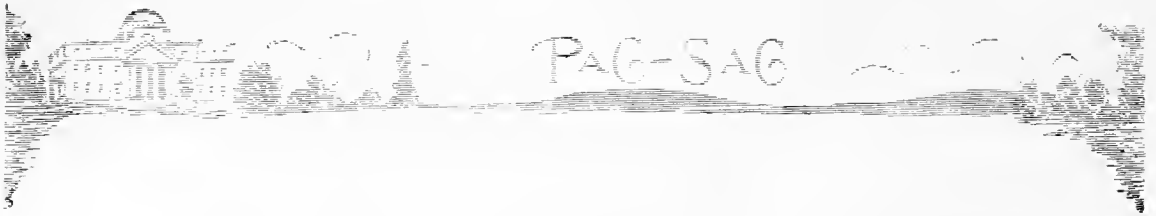
McInnis, E. L.
McFie, A. P.
McMillan, L. E.

President
Vice-President
Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

McIlwain, E. P.
Macfie, A. P.
McElveen, G. R.
McKeown, G. O.
McInnis, E. L.
MacMillian, L. E.
McCown, J. W.

McCown, W. J.
McElveen, J. C.
McCaskill, R. E.
McMurray, C. W.
McLaughlin, I. J. L.
McNeil, J. H.
McGowan, F. P.



Foreigners

Bell, J. W. C.
Belk, G. W.
Barber, E. L.
Bridgman, H. T.
Fulton, C. C.
Johnson, W. A.
Manson, P. J.

McMillan, L. E.
Pryse, T. C.
Rogers, J. C.
Terrell, I. D.
Woodson, R. S.
Woodson, M. S.



Lawyers Club

Bell, J. W. C.
Bell, O. R.
DeTreville, M. A.
McCown, J. W.

McElveen, G. R.
McInnis, E. L.
McGowan, F. P.
Wilson, C. L.



Wearers of the "P"

FOOT BALL

Barksdale, B. C.
 Bell, J. W. C.
 Belk, G. W.
 Brice, A. W.
 Fulton, W. D.
 Fulton, D. M.
 Galloway, C. E.

Eichelberger, H. L.
 Macfie, A. P.
 MacMillan, L. E.
 McKeown, T. O.
 Pryse, Thos. C., Mgr.
 Woodson, M. S.
 Woodson, R. S.

BASE BALL

Brice, A. W.
 Galloway, C. E.

Macfie, A. P.
 Woodson, R. S.

Jacobs, T. D.

BASKET BALL

Belk, G. W.
 Dick, W. E.

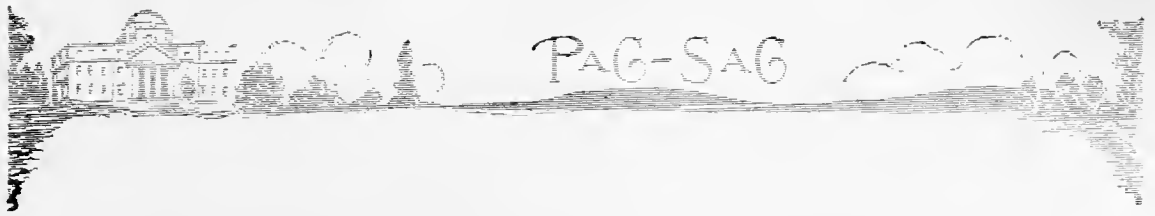
Thompson, J. M.
 Woodson, R. S.

MacMillan, L. E.

TRACK

Dick, W. E.
 Bennett, C. H.

McMurray, C. W.
 McElveen, J. C.



Managers Club

Motto: "Manage to make the other man do the work."

Bell, J. W. C.

Brice, A. W.

Carmichael, M. E.

Dick, W. E.

McIlwain, E. P.

Macfie, A. P.

Pryse, T. C.

Wilds, M. E.

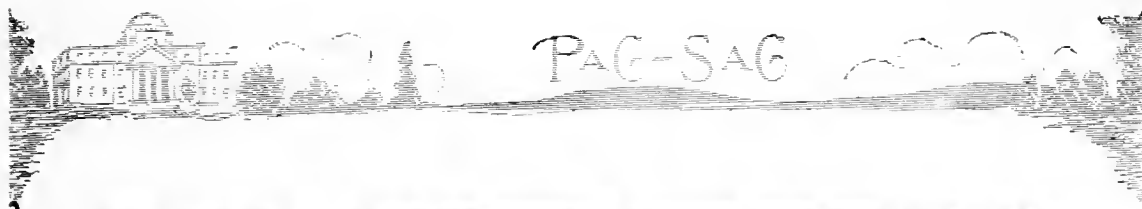


Student Volunteer Band of P. C. of S. C.

P. P. Boggs
H. T. Bridgman
W. B. Anderson
S. W. Dendy
J. W. Moore

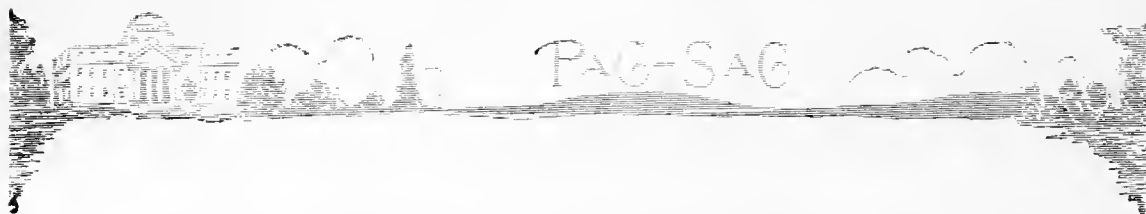
Honorary Member

Leader
Secretary and Treasurer
W. G. Sheldon
M. S. Woodson
Miss Myrtle Norman
Miss Mary Goetchins



High School Teachers' Association

Prof. D. J. Brimm	Commissioner of Education
H. T. Bridgman	Superintendent
M. E. Carmichael	Assistant Superintendent
M. F. Montgomery	Principal
L. A. Beckman	Bookkeeping and Commercial
O. R. Bell	Geography
M. G. Boulware	Economics
A. W. Brice	Chemistry
R. L. Coe	Physical Geography
Miss Essie Davidson	Latin
Miss Louise Durant	Arithmetic
J. A. Flanagan	English Literature
L. A. Gossett	German
Miss Alliene Hipp	Algebra
A. C. Holland	Physiology
Miss Mattie Holland	English Grammar
S. A. Lesslie	History
P. H. Mann	French
Miss Myrtle Norman	Stenography and Typewriting
J. H. Powell	Physics
J. M. Thompson	Geometry
	Civics



York County Club

Motto: The more I see of foreign lands the more I love my own.

Flower: White Rose

OFFICERS

Flanagan, J. A.

Wilson, A. M.

Lesslie, S. A.

Dulin, J. H.

Flanagan, J. A.

Fewell, H. S.

Kennedy, Dr. J. B.

Lesslie, S. A.

President

Vice-President

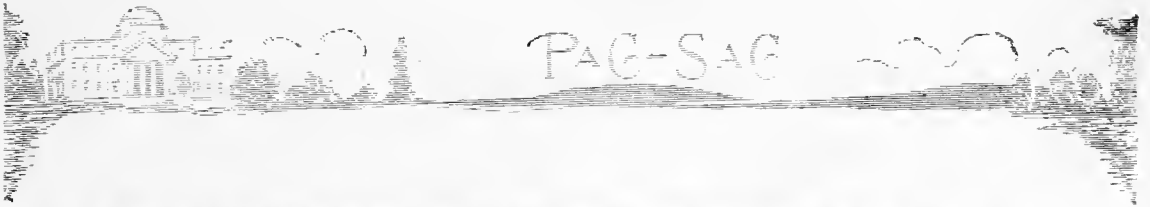
Secretary and Treasurer

Moore, P. M.

Williams, H. J.

Wilson, H. M.

Youngblood, W. H.



Pee Dee-sters

M. E. Carmichael
W. E. Dick
J. H. Powell

President
Vice-President
Secretary and Treasurer

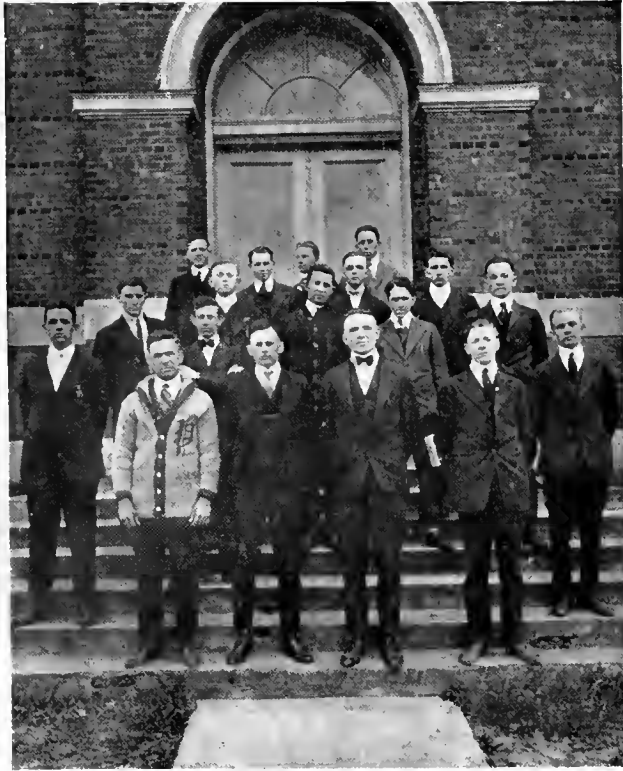
Motto;
Don't study in the daytime,
Don't study in the night,
But study at all other times
With all your main and might.

Aim: To spend an easy life on the banks of the Pee Dee where the cotton grows highest.

MEMBERS

M. E. Carmichael
M. R. Carrigan
J. A. Colclough
H. F. Dick
W. E. Dick
D. M. Fulton
W. D. Fulton
G. W. John
J. S. Marshall
J. W. McCown
W. J. McCown

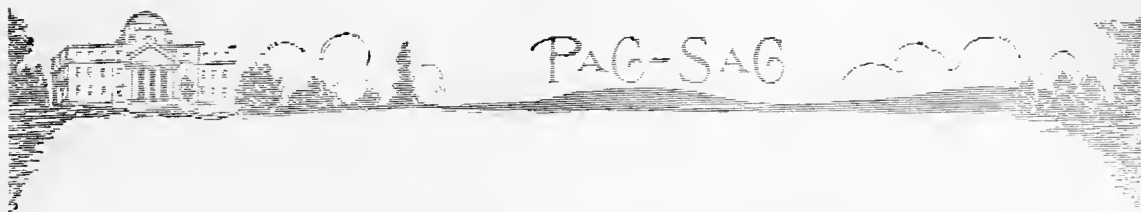
G. R. McElveen
J. C. McElveen
E. L. McInnis
I. J. L. McLaughlin
J. H. McNeil
J. H. Powell
R. E. Townsend
J. M. Thompson
R. M. Thompson
C. L. Wilson



Laurens County Club

Barksdale, B. C.
Blakely, D. A.
Brimm, W. W.
Brimm, H. M.
Fuller, J. A.
Fairy, A. C.
Galloway, C. E.
Hatton, R. H.
Holland, A. C.

Hunter, J. H.
Jacobs, T. D.
Layton, F. E.
McGowan, F. P.
Neville, W. G.
Spencer, A. C.
Tribble, W. B.
Taylor, A. T.
Young, Walter



"The Shiners."

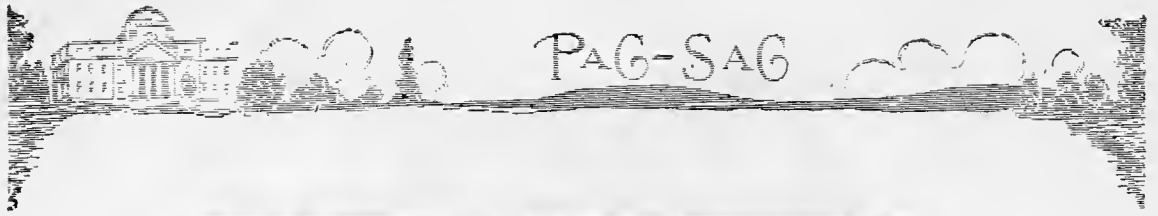
Song: "Shine, little glow worm, glimmer."

Ambition: To get and stay "lit up."

Motto: "Bore, Brother Bore."

Chief Gimlet,
Big Star,
Little Star,
Lightning Rod,
Sun Shiner,
Moon Shiner,

Tommy Pryse
George Belk
"Ug" Jacobs
Marion Carrigan
"Hawk" Hunter
Joe McCown



Ministerial Band

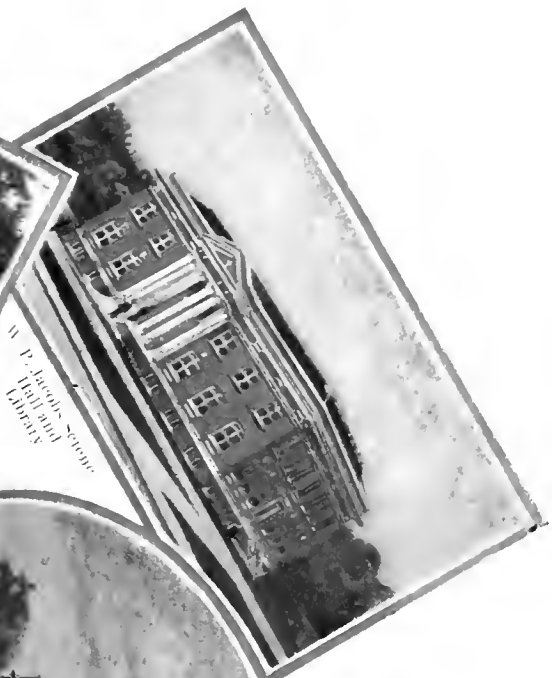
Wilson, H. M.
Terrell, I. D.
Boggs, P. P.

President
Vice-president
Secretary and Treasurer

MEMBERS

Anderson, W. B.
Barber, E. L.
Boggs, P. P.
Bridgman, H. T.
Evans, C. S.
Estes, F. B.
Fulton, R. W.
Graham, I.
Moore, J. W.
McIntyre, D. M.

McNeil, J. H.
Powell, J. H.
Smith, W. E.
Terrell, I. D.
Williams, H. J.
Wilson, C. L.
Woodson, R. S.
Wilson, H. M.
Williamson, M. R.



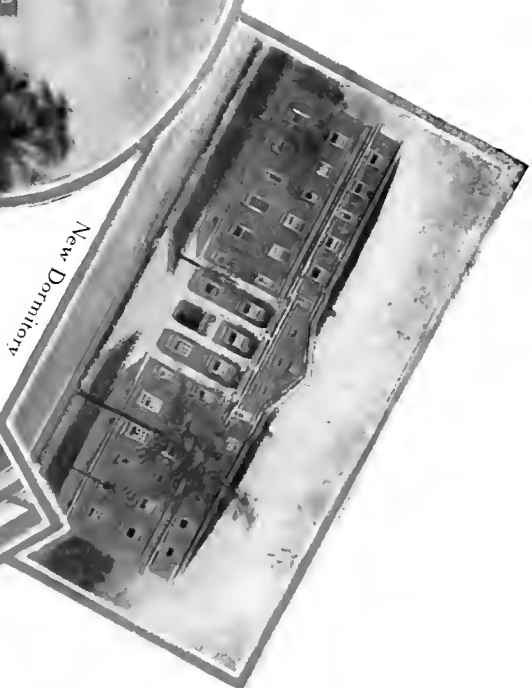
P. Jacobs School
of Theology
Library



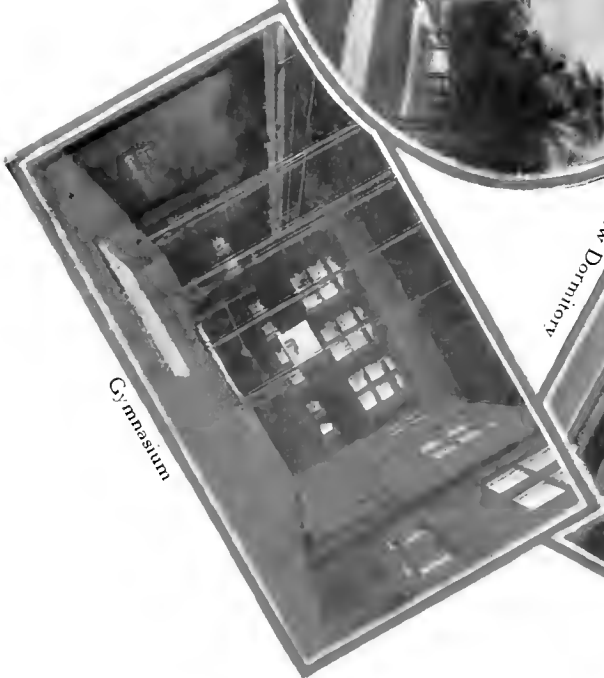
Laureus Hall



Administration Building



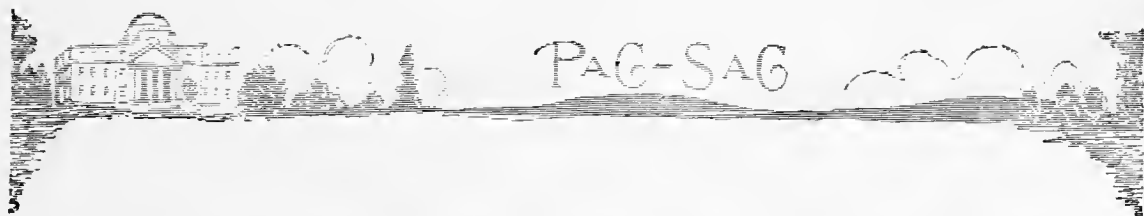
New Dormitory



Gymnasium

We, the Senior Class of P.C. do hereby declare the following as our last will and testament:

I hereby bequeath my courses in Economics to W. H. Youngblood. May 10, 1916. (Signed) Q. R. Bell.	I hereby will my knowledge of Fresh Mail, Soph. Chemistry and Jr. History back to the sources from whence they came. (Signed) E. O. Terrell.
I hereby will my oratory to "Senator" E. L. McInnis May 10, 1916. (Signed) J. A. Harigau	I hereby give over my claim on Thornwell Orphanage to H. M. Wilson. (Signed) J. H. Powell.
I hereby donate my line of hot air to M. S. Woodson May 10, 1916. (Signed) M. B. Brice	I hereby will my athletic ability to P. J. Manson (Signed) J. R. Bell Jr.
I hereby bequeath my Assistant Managerships to Hugh Dick and J. Willis Doherty May 10, 1916. (Signed) M. C. Carinickel	I hereby bequeath my book - "Sheepful Hints on How to Grow" - to J. L. McLaughlin (Signed) Thos. Payne
I hereby forfeit my right to bullying the Professors too Mr. B. Anderson. (Signed) E. P. McGowan	I hereby will my conversational ability to the "Smith Twins" M. P. Holland
I hereby bequeath my knowledge of the German language to Prof. Graham (Signed) J. H. Mann	I hereby bequeath my admiration of Prof. "Brad" to Grace (Signed) Laurence DePaul
I hereby donate my old gray trousers to J. W. Dundy (Signed) J. M. Thompson	I hereby will and bequeath my Soaping privileges to Mr. S. S. Cichelberger. J. P. Holland
I hereby bequeath my Latin "jokes" to my little brothers. (Signed) R. W. Woodson	I hereby bequeath my dignity accompanied by my derby and English coat to "gun" my May 11, 1916 J. Kennedy Mark
I hereby will my old coat for breakfast wear to Boggs. (Signed) J. L. Hall	I hereby donate my love of sleep to John Albert Ladd. May 11, 1916 J. L. Kennedy Jr
I hereby bequeath my "senior ratchet" to the faculty to be donated when they see proper. (Signed) J. T. Bridgman	I hereby will P. M. H. S. future to his wife. Hoping there many happy years of life. May 11, 1916
Witnesses: J. P. Peace Signed Walter a John testator J. Will. Lillard	



Doctor's Club

Kennedy, G. L.

Owings, C. B.

Dendy, S. W.

A. W. Brice

E. L. McInnis

Motto: "Kill or cure."

Head Surgeon

1st Assistant

2nd Assistant

Victims

MEMBERS

Coe, R. L.

Colclough, J. A.

Dick, W. E.

Dendy, S. W.

Fewell, H. S.

Fuller, J. A.

Hall, T. G.

John, G. W.

Key, J. T.

Kennedy, G. L.

McLaughlin, I. J. L.

Manson, P. J.

Marshall, J. S.

Mann, P. H.

Pryse, T. C.

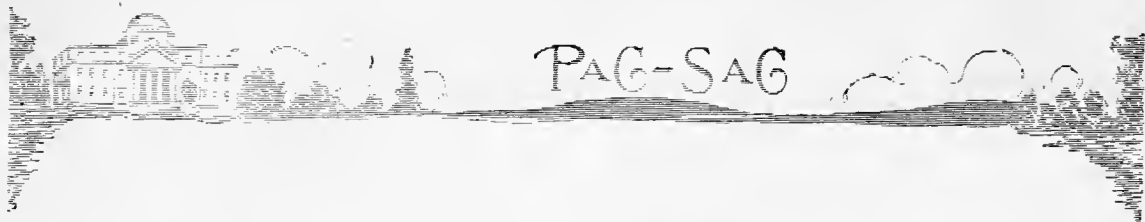
Townsend, R. E.

Watson, A. B.

Wilds, M. E.

White, C. A.

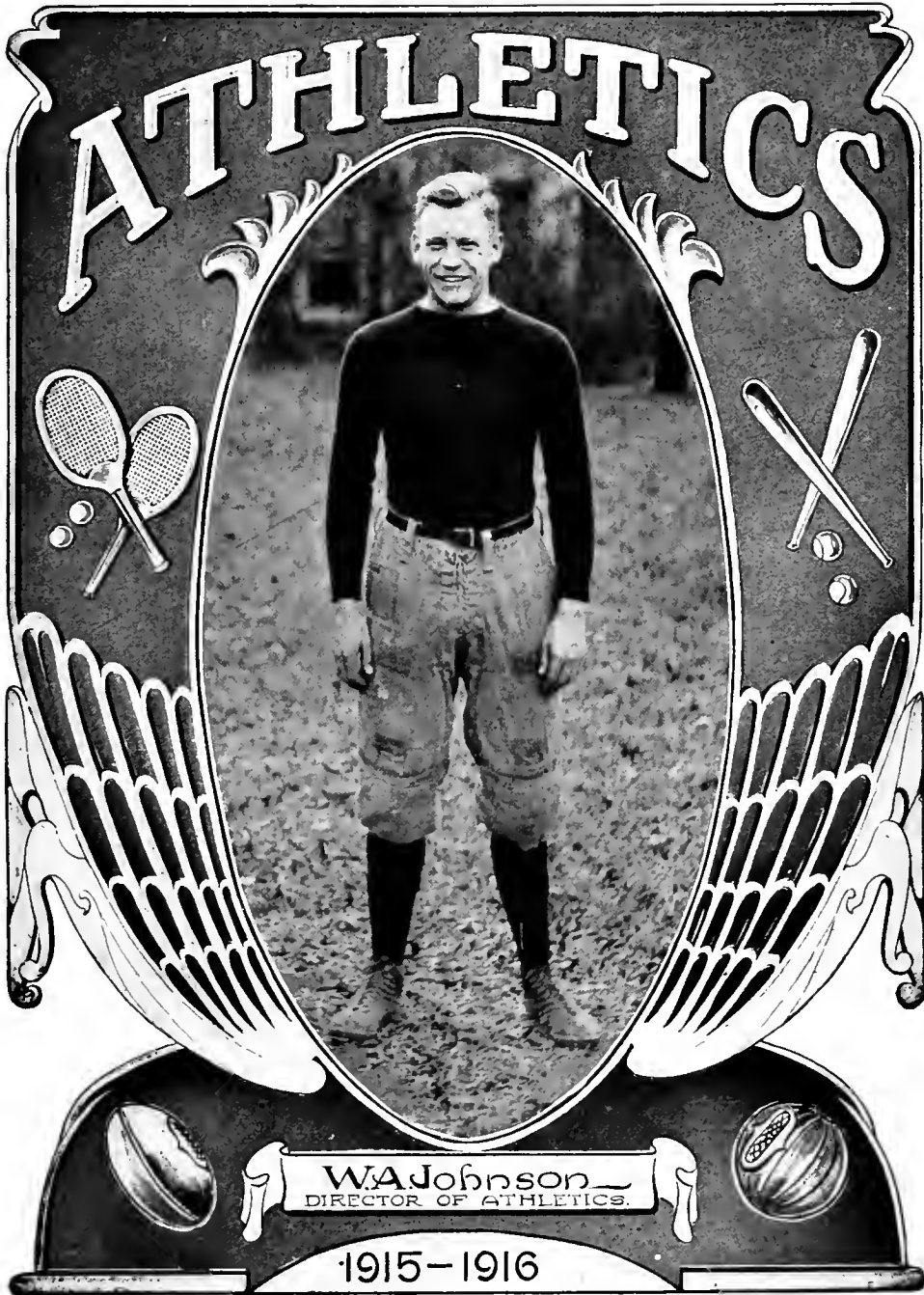
Woodson, M. S.



John Club

Flanagan, J. A.
 Marsh, J. F.
 McNeil, J. H.
 Colclough, John A.
 Moore, John W.
 McNeil, John H.
 Flanagan, John A.
 Hunter, John H.
 Marsh, John F.
 Fuller, John A.

President
 Vice-President
 Secretary and Treasurer
 Marshall, John S.
 McElveen, John C.
 Peay, John B.
 Turner, John M.
 Ladd, John A.
 John, G. W.





FOOT-BALL



Varsity Foot Ball Team.

T. C. Pryse, Manager

M. E. Carmichael, 1st Assistant Manager

Walter A. Johnson, Coach

J. W. C. Bell, Captain

LINE-UP

Center, M. S. Woodson

R. G., Barksdale

R. T., Eichelberger

R. E., R. S. Woodson

R. H., D. M. Fulton

Quar., Macfie, Galloway

L. G., McKeown

L. T., Bell, (Captain)

L. E., Brice

L. H., W. D. Fulton

F. B., McMillan

Subs., Belk, Boulware



MISS McLAIN, Sponsor

SCORE

P. C. 6

P. C. 1

P. C. 20

P. C. 0

P. C. 60

P. C. 13

P. C. 13

Wofford 16

Carolina 0 (forfeited)

Furman 13

Citadel 14

Erskine 0

Clemson Freshmen 7

Newberry 20

Varsity Foot Ball Team.



Boulware,
L. T.



McKeown,
L. G.



M. Woodson, C.



Barksdale, R. G.



Eichelberger,
R. T.



Brice, L. E.



W. Fulton, L.H.



Pryse,
Mgr.



D. Fulton,
R. H.



R. Woodson,
R. E.



Galloway,
Q. B.



McMillan, F. B.



Bell, L. T.
Capt.



Belk, H. B.



Macfie, Q. B.



Varsity Foot Ball Team.



MISS HUNTER,
Athletic Sponsor.

The Making of a Star

"Signals fifteen, fourteen and nine,
We hear the panting quarter say.
"Get on your job and buck that line,"
The Captain says to us each day.

Perhaps it rains, or shines or snows
And ev'ry man must have his joys,
But hark! the Coach his whistle blows,
In summons for his trusty boys.

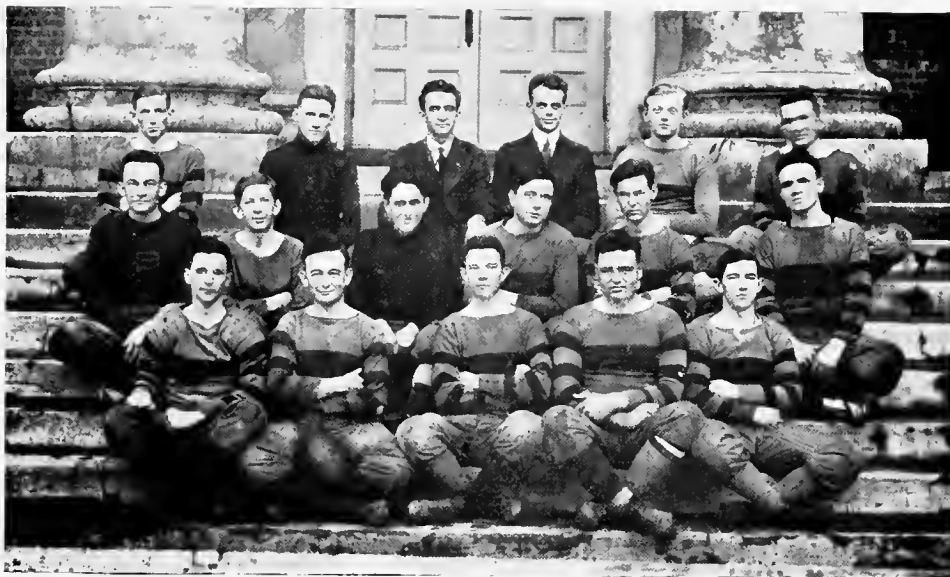
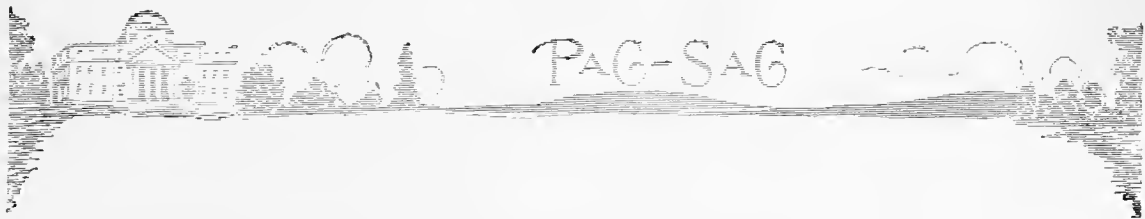
On every afternoon at first
Three times around the field we trot,
And then until we nearly burst
We signal up and down the lot.

"Now everybody over here,"
We hear the faithful Coach call out.
"And bring along your foot ball gear,
And line up for a hard fought bout."

But oh the bruises and the blows
We get from our opponent's line!
A few must get a broken nose,
An ankle sprained or injured spine.

The cynic says, "O what's the use
Of such a brutal, cruel game?
They do but turn their passions loose.
Compared with this a fight is tame."

The broader minded man replies,
"Now look what bodies true and strong
What active minds, what steady eyes,
Are made by foot ball by the throng."
"Woody" '16.



Scrubs.

Managers: Mellwain, Owings.

Center,	McGowan
R. Guard,	McLaughlin
L. Guard,	McCown
R. Tackle,	Blakeley
L. Tackle,	Fewell
R. End,	Neville
L. End,	Dick
L. Half,	John
R. Half,	McElveen
Full Back,	Hunter

Substitutes:

Marshall, Estes, Erwin, Tiller, McNeil.



Coach W. A. Johnson.

And then there came to us another even greater than all those who have gone before. Upon his arrival we proceeded twenty parasangs without a halt. Mr. Walter A. Johnson came to the Presbyterian College in the fall of 1915 a most highly recommended Coach and Athletic Director. It is our pleasurable duty to proclaim aloud that he has lived down his recommendations and has proven himself to be far beyond our expectations.

"Swede" is alive with personal magnetism—this along with his kindliness has attracted both students and faculty in a most wonderful way. His success as a Coach has been due largely to his winning ways which have caused the boys to give him their hearty support and cooperation. No Coach can put out a winning team without these two necessities.

We, of the College, feel justly proud of our athletic record for the past season. Our foot ball team was champion of the inter-denominational teams; the basket ball team came second in the State; and the base ball team won six games of the thirteen played and lost four by only one run. This record is due in a great measure to our Coach, and the students take this opportunity to thank him.

"Postum" hails from Battle Creek, Michigan—so does "Swede." "There's a Reason."



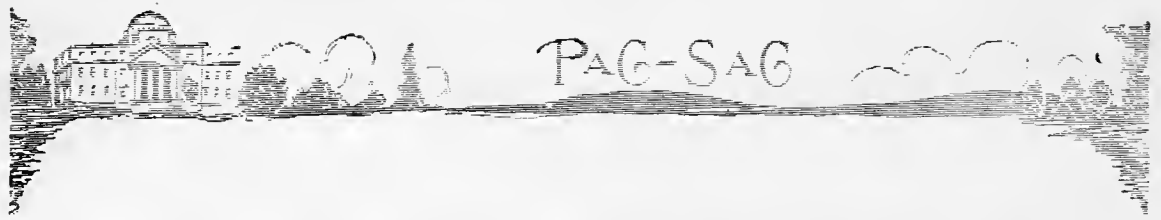
Class Football 1915.

This season marked a new era in class football. A silver trophy cup was offered by some friends of the college, to the class winning the championship, with the idea that new interest would be created in football and perhaps new material developed for next year's team. At once a spirited rivalry sprang up, and the class games of the season were very interesting.

The first game was scheduled between the Juniors and Seniors which resulted in a victory for the Juniors by the score of 8 to 0. As the score indicates this was a very close and interesting game. Although this was the first game many of the participants had ever been in, much skill was shown in the handling of the pig skin.

The next game was between the Freshmen and Sophomores. It was predicted that the Freshmen would win, but the Sophomores showed their ability and won by a lone touch-down. Then came the final game to decide the championship honors. These teams worked hard before the final game, and the game was a very interesting one. The persistent plunging of the Sophomore back field finally gave them the championship and they were awarded the beautiful Trophy cup.

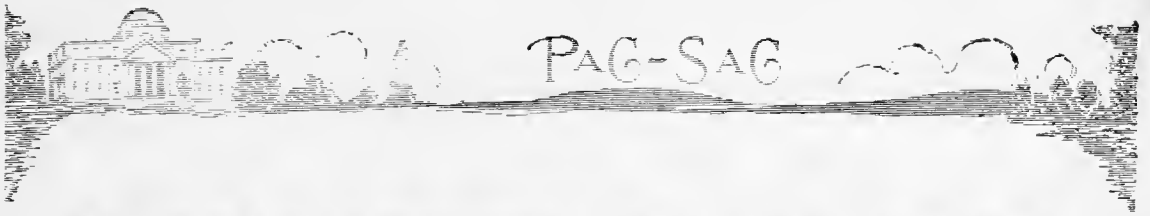
It is hoped that class games will be made an annual event in athletics and that the spirited, friendly class rivalry will continue to exist.



Senior Foot Ball Team.

Manager, Brice
Coach, Woodson
Line Up.

Center,	Mann
L. Guard,	Carmichael
R. Guard,	Hall
L. Tackle,	Terrell
R. Tackle,	Kennedy
L. End,	Flanagan
R. End,	Marsh
L. Half,	O. R. Bell
R. Half,	Thompson
Quarterback,	McIlwain (Capt.)
Fullback,	Austin
Substitutes.	
Bridgman	



Junior Foot Ball Team.

Manager,
Coach,

Wilds
Cousar

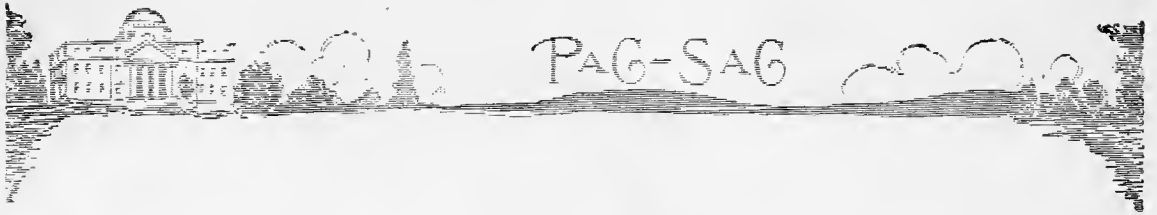
Line Up.

Center,	Owings
L. Guard,	Hatton
R. Guard,	Lesslie
L. Tackle,	Boulware
R. Tackle,	Williams
L. End,	Key
R. End,	McIntyre
L. Half,	Coe
R. Half,	Dick
Quarterback,	Wilds (Capt.)
Fullback,	Cousar

Substitutes.

Bennett

Youngblood



CHAMPIONS.



Sophomore Foot Ball Team.

Manager,
Coach,

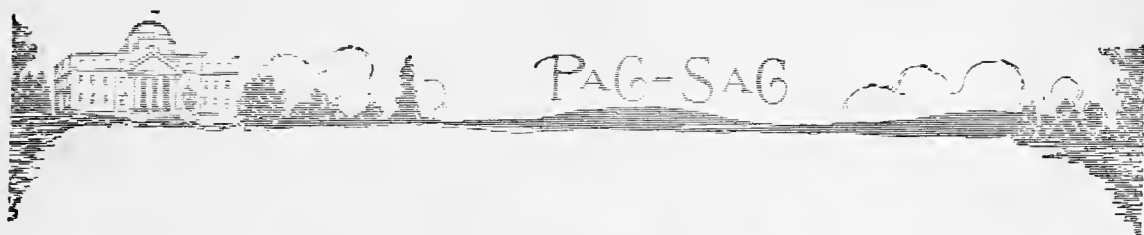
Fulton
Macfie

Line Up.

Center,	Hunter
L. Guard,	Beckman
R. Guard,	McNeill
L. Tackle,	Colclough
R. Tackle,	Moore
L. End,	Wilson
R. End,	Dick (Capt.)
L. Half,	Manson
R. Half,	Smith
Quarterback,	Neville
Fullback,	Copeland

Substitutes.

Evans	Thompson
deTreville	Flanagan



Freshman Foot Ball Team.

Manager, Belk
Coach, Eichelberger

Line Up.

Center,	McGowan
L. Guard,	McLaughlin
R. Guard,	Fewell
L. Tackle,	McCown
R. Tackle,	Blakeley
L. End,	McElveen
R. End,	Tiller
L. Half,	Jacobs
R. Half,	Spencer
Quarterback,	John (Capt.)
Fullback,	Fuller
Substitutes.	
Marshall	Erwin

P. C.'s Foot Ball Season, 1915.

October 2; P. C. 16, Wofford 6.

P. C. gets Wofford's goat



October 9; P. C. 0, U. S. C. 41.
(Forfeited to P. C. 1-0)



October 15; P. C. 20, Furman 3.
Furman spirit at end of first half, score P. C. 6, Furman 13.



Furman spirit after game



October 27; P. C. 0, Citadel 14

NEXT YEAR!

November 5; P. C. 0, Erskine 0.



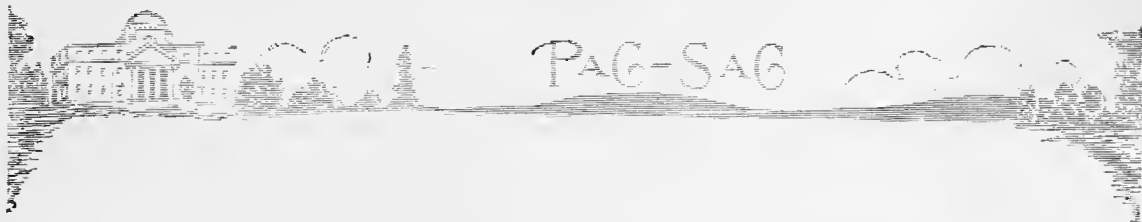
P. C. Wallops Erskine

November 25; P. C. 13, Newberry 20.



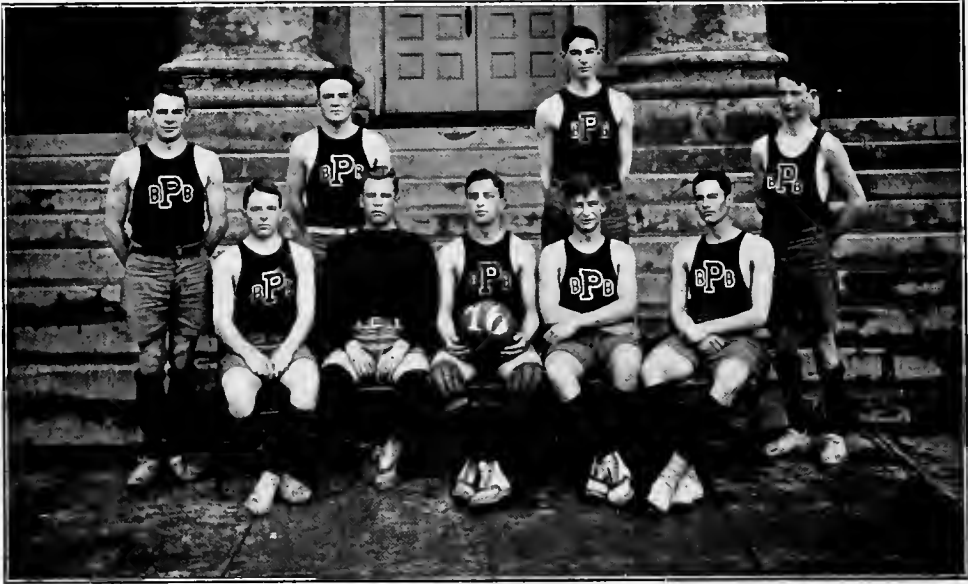
Shine at P. C. just after this game

JAC 18



BASKET BALL





Basket Ball Team.

Officers.

Manager,
Captain,
Coach,

W. E. Dick
R. S. Woodson
W. A. Johnson

Line Up.

L. Forward,
R. Forward,
Center,
L. Guard,
R. Guard,

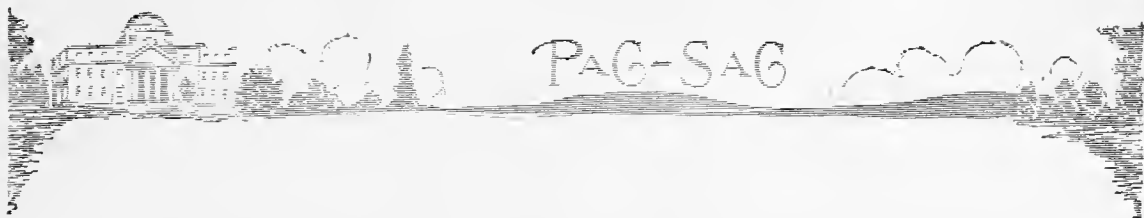
Belk
MacMillan
Thompson
Woodson (Capt.)
Dick

Subs.

Hunter

Bennett

Fulton



CROSS COUNTRY RUNNERS

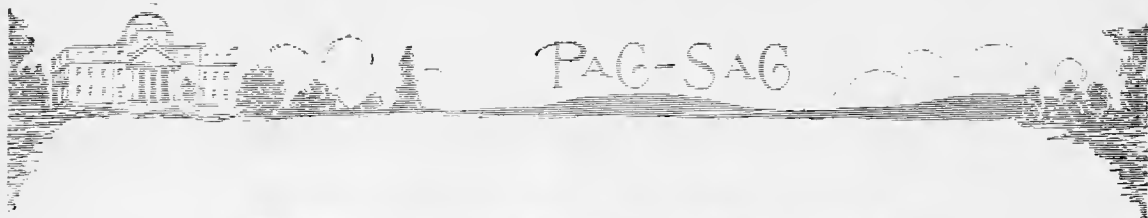


Cross County Run

This year marked the beginning of a new event between the various colleges of the State, and it is expected to become an annual affair. Clemson, Newberry and Presbyterian College met in a cross county run at Clinton on Thanksgiving Day just before the football game of the afternoon.

Each college was represented by four men, and for P. C., W. E. Dick, Bennett, McMurray and J. C. McElveen were selected for this run. Although Newberry won first place, P. C. came second and the whole team won much credit for themselves and the college. With all four of these men back next year, P. C. may expect to do even better than this year.

The citizens of Newberry and Clinton gave a beautiful trophy cup to the winners, and this is to be competed for each year by the various teams. Mr. J. F. Jacobs of Clinton presented this cup to the Newberry team after the contest on last Thanksgiving Day.



TENNIS TEAM



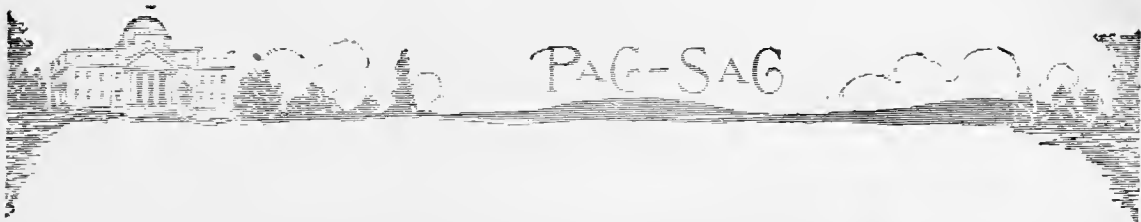
Tennis Team.
Manager, M. E. Wilds.

Members of Team.

T. D. Jacobs
I. D. Terrell
L. A. Gossett.

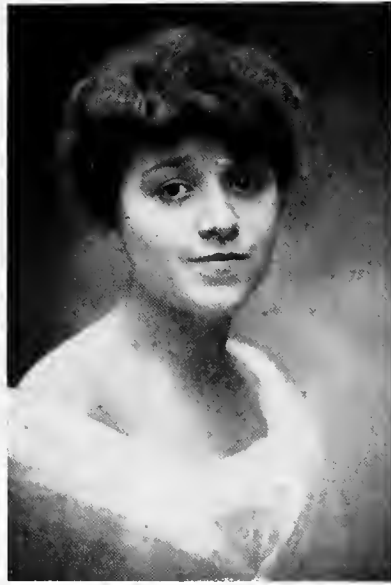
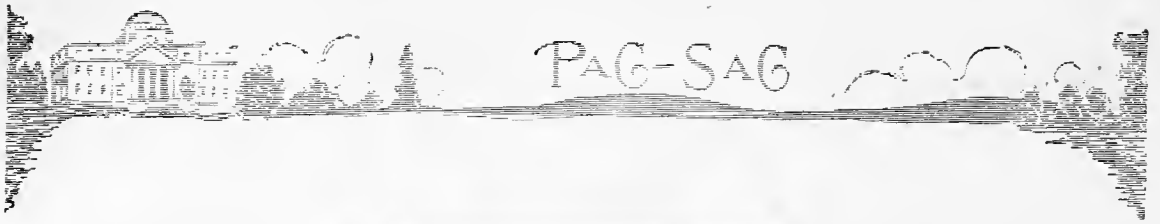


MISS YATES, Sponsor.



BASE-BALL





MISS JAHNKE, Sponsor

Base Ball Team.

Officers.

Manager, E. P. McIlwain

Captain, R. S. Woodson

Coach, W. A. Johnson

Line Up.

J. C. Rogers,	Pitcher
J. W. Moore,	"
J. C. McElveen.	"
R. S. Woodson,	Catcher
A. W. Brice,	"
L. E. Macmillan,	First Base
G. W. Belk,	Second Base
C. E. Galloway,	Short Stop
A. P. Macfie,	Third Base
H. L. Eichelberger,	Right Field
G. L. Kennedy,	Center Field
T. D. Jacobs,	Left Field

Substitutes.

Austin, Barksdale.

1916

BASE BALL TEAM

Manager
McILWAIN

JACOBS
Left-Field

DARKSDALE
Left-Field

KENNEDY
Center F.

LICHALEBERGER
Right-Field

McFIE
Third Base

GALLOWAY
Short Stop

COACH
JOHNSON

SELK
Second Base

McMILLAN
First Base

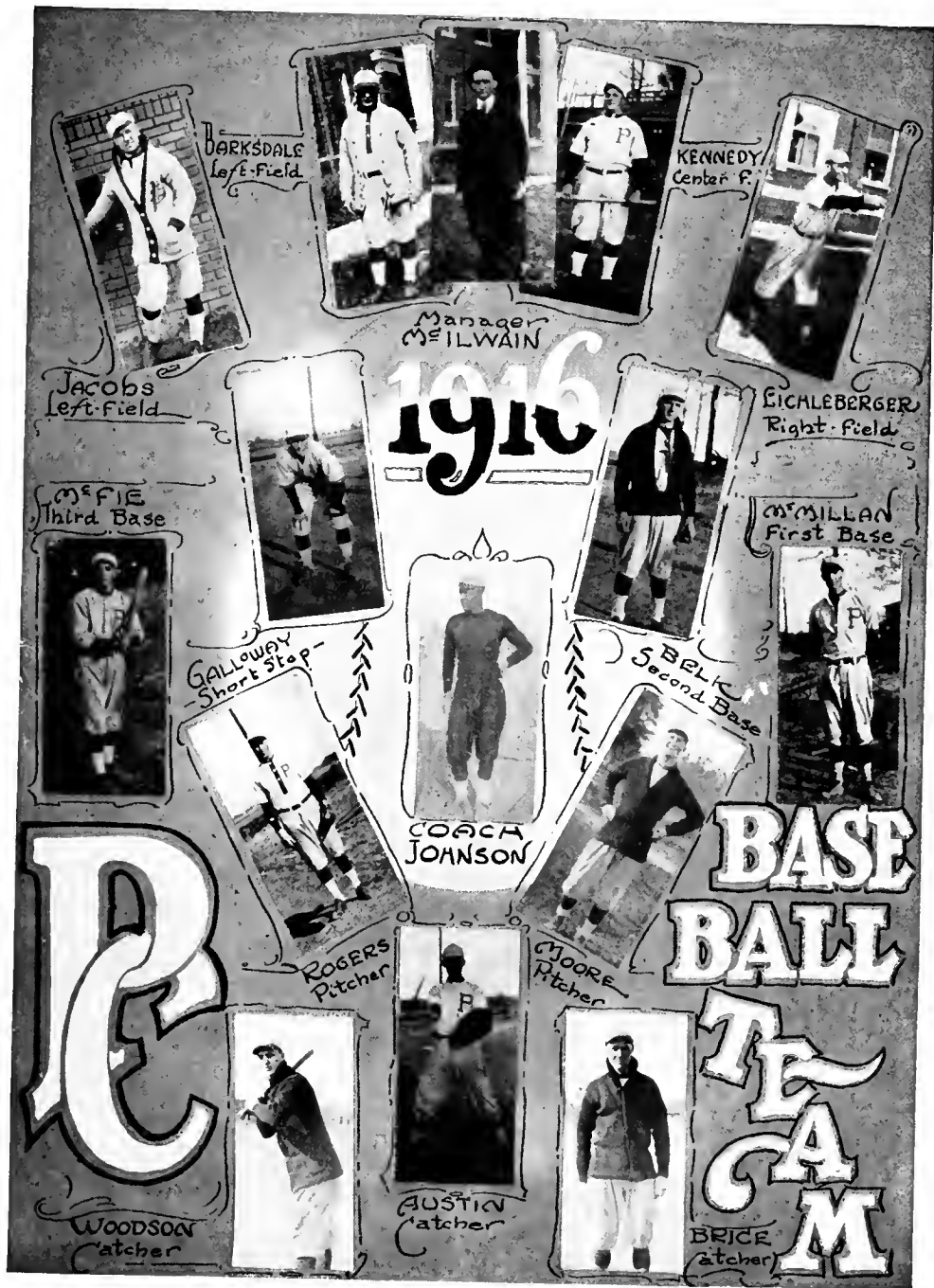
WOODSON
Catcher

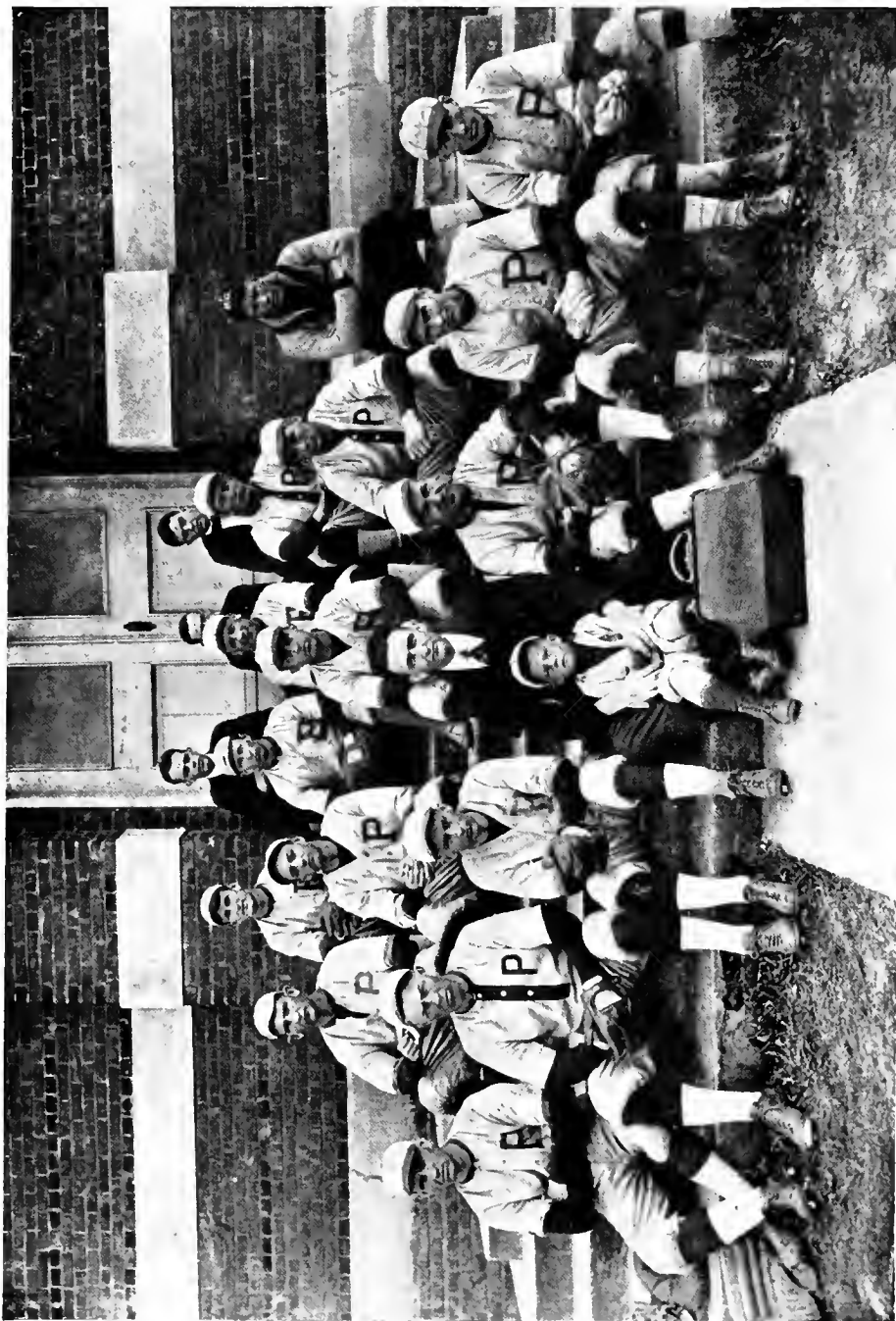
ROGERS
Pitcher

AUSTIN
Catcher

MOORE
Pitcher

BRICE
Catcher





VARSITY BASE BALL TEAM.



The Football Field - Just Before That Battle on Thanksgiving (Newberry and P.C.)



The Return of Cross Country Runners of Newberry's Clemson and P.C. on Thanksgiving -

The Side-Lines " - Thanksgiving Game. -



Newberry's Sponsors at The Thanksgiving Newberry - P.C. Football Game.



P.C. Sponsors at Thanksgiving Game.

Loyal Supporters of P.C.



"Little Bits of" P.C. Life

1916



"Orphanage Bunch"



Start of Cross Country Race - Representatives from Clemson - Newberry and P.C. - Thanksgiving



"Our beloved Coach" - Johnson -



THE CAUSE - and - The EFFECT - (Newberry - P.C. Baseball Game) -

A Dream, Cupid's Arrest

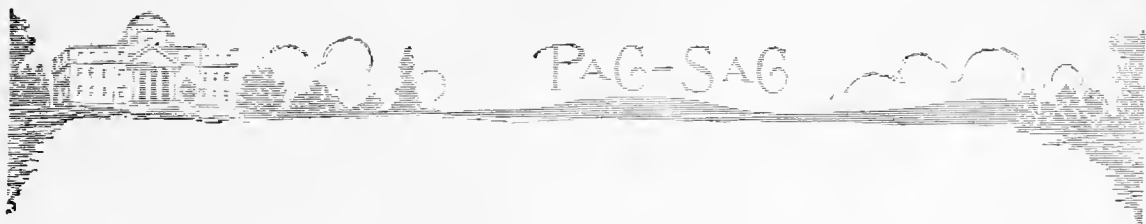
One night not so long ago, in the City of Clinton, S. C., a student at the Presbyterian College of South Carolina betook himself to his downy couch in the wee hours of the dewy morn, there to rest his recumbent form midst the snowy covers, and commune with Morpheus, that oft elusive god of sleep. The student being by nature an ardent admirer of the fairer sex, and all the difficult problems connected therewith, went off to Slumberland with his fancy picturing to his mind's eye the most charming scenes of Cupid's art.

And thus he dreamed: He was in Savannah, the city of so much beauty and so much charm, in the early spring-time of the year. It was a beautiful morn. The sun long risen, and sending forth its cherry light, as only a Southern sun can do, had cast away the dewy diamonds of the dawn and brought forth the feathered songsters, all alive with song and dance. He caught the spirit of the morning, and with his blood atingle with the desire for love and adventure strolled down Broughton Street to Tybee depot, where he boarded the morning train to Tybee Island, eighteen miles below Savannah. All unaware of what fate had in store for him, he stepped off the train at Fort Scriven, which is located on the island at the mouth of the Savannah River.

The sight of a stranger arriving at the fort attired in flannel trousers, blue serge coat and white canvass shoes, and with head erect and flashing eyes, walking as if he owned the universe, was no new sight to the few soldiers standing around the station, or to the place on guard at the gate. As it was visitor's day he had no trouble in gaining entrance to the grounds and the fort.

With the air of one who was at peace with the world and nothing troubling his conscience, he went up the gravel walk between the rows of stately palms, whistling his tune of utter contentment, while the breezes of the ocean played around him. Far out at sea he could see the faithful pilot buoy bobbing up and down like some tiny bit of cork tossed upon the waves of a babbling brook. He let his eye rest for a moment upon the picture of a large sailing craft following in the wake of a majestic ocean liner, like a beautiful but vague fancy following up a great reality.

He was not alone on this day in the search for love and adventure; for while he was thus enjoying the beauty of the surrounding land and sea, there was seated at the piano in the home of Colonel May, the commander of the fort, his only daughter, Edna. As her fingers idly ran over the keys, she was lost in the thought of the music that she was playing. When it was finished she went to a window facing the ocean, and there she, too, beheld the sight as it was being pictured to the unconscious stranger. As if by agreement, they both turned from the scene out on the sea, and as if being drawn by some unseen force, they turned and gazed at each other. He smiled, tipped his cap and moved away; but not before the girl had seen his manly bearing, his pleasant smile,



and the evident stamp of a gentleman, who was to her a man among men in her world of dreams.

The question with her was how she should meet and know this man. She was too much of a lady to go up to him and command recognition. Her father, though kind, was stern, and would never consent to his coming to the house as a stranger.

"Oh, I have it!" she said to herself. "I will use my father's authority and have the nice-looking young gentleman arrested for having a kodak with him in the interior of the fort, for that is strictly against the rules, tho I can't see how he ever got past the guard at the gate. Probably the kodak was concealed from view as he passed. Any way, I saw it, and shall make him pay for his indiscretion by having him meet me."

No sooner said than done. She went to her father, who was sitting in his office busy over some important government documents, and going up to him hurriedly said, "Father, there is a strange man walking around the grounds who has all the appearance of being a spy. I have just come from looking at him as he was walking by the house, though he looks innocent enough. He had a kodak in his pocket and you said it was a violation of the rules to carry one in the fort, because pictures could be made that would disclose to a possible enemy the position of the guns and stores of the fort. He may be a German spy, father! Come to the window and look for yourself."

She grasped his hand and together they went to the window, and out near the fortifications there stood the innocent object of their gaze, kodak in hand, taking snap-shots of the guns and the magazines as unconcerned as if he were doing nothing to cause anyone any alarm.

"You are right, Edna," Colonel May exclaimed. "This must be investigated." So saying he took his hat and sword from the table and went out on the veranda and called to him the sentry, who was on duty in front of his house.

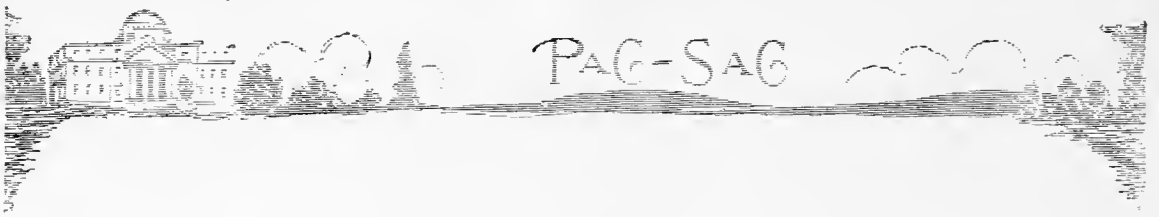
"Corporal, have Lieutenant McInnis come to me at once; and you call out your guard and arrest that man yonder by the East Battery A, and bring him here."

Having dispatched the soldier the Colonel went back to the library there to await Lieutenant McInnis.

Edna came in and going up to her father, she said, "Father have you ordered the young man arrested?"

"I have," he replied, "and expect him to be brought here at once where Lieutenant McInnis and myself may have an interview with him and find out the reason for his suspicious conduct. I fear that he will have to be tried by our court for spying and if that be true he will be given the punishment due a traitor."

Edna turned away smiling for she knew that a man of such noble bear-



ing could never be a traitor to his country. She hastened to her boudoir to arrange for the coming of the stranger that Cupid had arrested for her satisfaction. While she was thus engaged the young man was brought to the house and carried into the office, where Colonel May and Lieutenant McInnis awaited him. On inquiry he found his name to be just plain Harry Davis with no other credentials than that he was a harmless, pleasure-seeking individual who had come to view the fort through mere curiosity and not as a spy. The stranger said that he was sorry for any trouble or anxiety his presence had caused. On hearing this Colonel May was in favor of liberating the young man, for he was satisfied with the explanation, being impressed by his apparent manliness; but the Lieutenant being of a different mind toward the tourist, suggested that they hold him in custody until further investigation. After much argument the Colonel consented, with the understanding that the prisoner should be confined in his house, instead of the common jail, where he could get the attention due a gentleman until his case could be thoroughly investigated. Of course McInnis had to agree with his superior officer, tho it caused him some uneasiness to have a handsome young fellow kept in confinement near the girl that he loved, for Edna had long been the recipient of his affections and some day he hoped to make her his wife.

The entrance of Edna at this moment put an end to any further argument and after a brief word to her the Lieutenant saluted and left the house. Edna, with a light of mischief in her blue eyes, went up to her father and asked him to introduce the stranger. The Colonel, seeing no danger in this, introduced his daughter to the stranger. A light of understanding passed from the man to the girl as they shook hands and he seemed to know that she was his friend.

"Edna," Colonel May said, "I have taken charge of this gentleman pending further investigation and shall keep him housed here for a while, and I expect you to see that he is made comfortable and has everything he needs during his stay."

"Mr. Davis, since my wife died, Edna has been my housekeeper and a good one she has been. I hope she will prove so to you."

Having offered this praise about his daughter the Colonel went out for his ride that he was in the habit of taking before lunch each day, leaving the two together. The young man had not expected anything quite so nice as this, and began to look upon his arrest as a stroke of good fortune. Here he was left alone in the house of his captor with the prettiest girl that he had ever seen. With her blue eyes and abundance of auburn hair, and most graceful form, she was indeed a picture worthy of his admiration. While he was thus busy summing up her many charms, she, too, had had the opportunity of observing him more closely and the impression he made upon her was of the most favorable type.

She asked him to be seated and then she began the story of how she had

seen him from the window as he was passing by; how she had managed to have him arrested so that she could have her whim gratified and now that it was done she was not one bit sorry of the part she had played. He, too, said that he was glad. As they thus conversed they became the best of friends, as any two young people are apt to do when they find each the ideal of the other.

After a few days of the most pleasant prison life that a man ever spent the young man was found to be guiltless of spying and was given his liberty. In parting he was assured that he had secured the lasting friendship of the Colonel, and more, he had secured the promise of the Colonel's lovely daughter that when he came back again to her in the month of June she would offer no objection to his asking her father to let him make her his life-time prisoner.

And, as all dreams do, this one came to its end, and after yawning and rubbing his eyes to see if he were indeed asleep, Robert awoke and said, "Pshaw- it was only a dream." He turned over and pursued again that happy bit of Cupid's art.

Boggs.

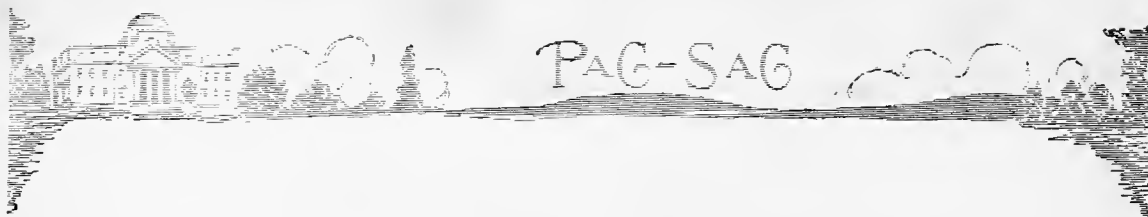
Constancy.

While you are flushed with beauty rare,
With rosy cheeks and golden hair,
I come with eager heart to woo,
And offer all my love to you.

And when your hair is silver gray,
And youthful beauty fades away,
The love of youth unchanged by time,
Will make our aged lives sublime.

When in your grave of peaceful rest
Your heart lies silent in your breast,
My heart in life will throb for you
Till I in death lie silent too.

E. L. B. '19.



Calendar

- Sept. 15: Senior "rat" arrives, a wonderful specimen from the Citadel.
- Sept. 16: A great throng of frightened "rats" with tear-stained faces appear on the scene and go to Thornwell Orphanage to matriculate. "Fatty" McLaughlin arrives and three extra seats are needed in chapel.
- Sept. 17: "Rats" are blacked and carried up town. They show great capacity for dopes and grape juice. They stand the cigars marvelously well. Great track event of the season. Belk breaks record and makes it back to the college in 2:23.
- Sept. 18: Price of belts soars upward; barrel staves much in demand.
- Sept. 20: Y. M. C. A. (rat) reception. Dendy is scared out of two years growth and "Fatty" McLaughlin falls off one hundred pounds.
- Sept. 30: Hall is much alarmed because a stray thought happens to dart through his cranium. No fatal results.
- Oct. 3: Dendy, McKeown and G. H. Estes get up at 3 o'clock in the morning and go two miles to see a negro cabin burn.
- Oct. 7: "Pink" McIlwain becomes involved in a diplomatic controversy with an "overland" agency.
- Oct. 15: Montgomery enters building in Greenville, takes elevator and asks to be carried to the first floor.
- Oct. 20: Gossett mails letter in garbage can in Spartanburg.
- Oct. 27: W. E. Smith gets lost at the State fair. Flannagan flirts with the ladies.
- Nov. 3: Fire whistle blows and professor Bailey dismisses Soph. Chemistry class.
- Nov. 23: Full faculty attendance at chapel.
- Nov. 25: "Fatty" McGowan eats enough to last him two weeks. Marsh goes to a dance and at last has a chance to hug a young lady.
- Dec. 9: "Long Tom" gets turned and wraps three times around the bed springs.
- Dec. 12: T. H. Wilson writes short note to young lady asking for date. She said afterwards that he said more in the note than he did the whole time he was with her.
- Dec. 16: Dr. Kennedy dreams that he is eating flannel cakes and awakes to find half his night shirt gone.
- Dec. 20: "Rat" C. L. Wilson eats a big dinner.
- Jan. 4: Professor Bailey begins second inning (term) without his Winthrop ring.
- Jan. 8: Terrell puts young lady on wrong train and looses two night's sleep over it.
- Jan. 10: Professor McLaughlin discovers a series of canals on the moon, and after several days of profound study and mathematical "configuration" finds that it is a cobweb in the telescope.
- Jan. 18: Much "near" oratory wasted in College chapel by Seniors.
- Jan. 19: Seniors are offered holiday, but refuse to take it.
- Jan. 20: Williams purchases colored glasses so he can sleep in class without being detected.
- Jan. 25: McIntyre loses his head and gets married.
- Jan. 28: McInnis turns George Kennedy.
- Feb. 4: Student Volunteer Conference. Dendy and "Bill" Bell are hit

by Cupid's darts. Titantic club organized with Hall as president.

Feb. 10: McKeown comes to class without his collar and runs over two co-eds in hall as he goes back after it.

Feb 12: Lincoln's birthday. In Senior Logic, Dr. Brimm starts out on the greatness of Abraham Lincoln and winds up with Darwin's theory of evolution.

Feb. 15: "Doug" buys a new car. Three days later he goes to the hospital. "Red" Bailey finds a new job as chauffeur. Big jump in price of gasoline and accident policies.

March 18: Professor Graham drinks a pint of yeast to make him rise early next day.

March 20: Beckman falls down the stair steps.

March 30: "Rat" G. H. Estes is disappointed in love when he finds that the fair damsel who made a date with him for the leap year party was only a boy.

April 1: All fool's day. Suite No. 42 of new dormitory comes off with flying colors. Biggest bonehead of the season is pulled off at half past one in the morning. Town people refuse to lose more sleep and waste more water on the College. Chaplain "Spenc" conducts chapel exercises mid shot and shell and the ringing of "Big Bens." Chapel bell becomes mute and Bill has to beat it with a brick bat.

April 6: The reserves of the New Dormitory, under general—, storm fortress Alumni. The fatalities were small, only a few feelings being injured. Firecrackers, bombs and other amunition (vocal organs) run short. "Doug" and Kennedy bring up reinforcements, but too late; the battle of Waterloo was lost.

April 11: "Red" Moore pitches his first game and sports that night; he comes out next day wearing ladies ring.

April 21: P. C. wins two ball games. "Rat" Barber takes a bath.

April 22: W. E. Dick returns from Greenwood; "Woodrow" is much alarmed over the spirit(s) in which he hails his fellow rtudents.

April 26: George Cousar buys some bar bells and after ten day's use finds that he has so much muscle that he can't tie his necktie.

May 2: Professor Martin goes to the movies.

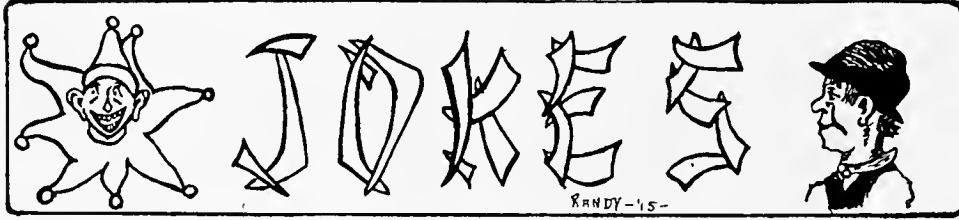
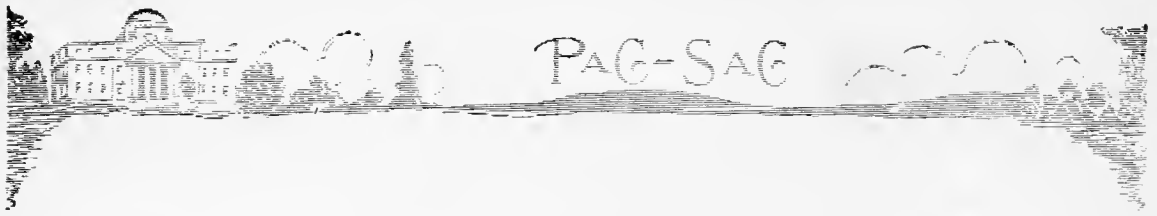
May 4: "Doug's" reception. Paul Mann and "rat" Moore are faithful unto death. Clyde Barksdale shines in his brothers dress suit. "Dr." Boggs removes his tag, and slips into the dining room the second time. "Hap" Neville gets bold and robs Dr. Kennedy of his lady. "This author says—; When I was at Hopkins they didn't do this way and I don't catch the significance of this act. At Union College and the General Electric Company at Schenectady in York County—; When I was at Erskine College * * * * : Every man ought to get married."

May 5: Junior Public Speaking. Junior-Senior banquet; "Tommy" swallows a strawberry whole when Hunter explodes; Lesslie uses his spoon to drink his punch and has to eat his ice cream without one; "Long Tom" drinks water out of his finger bowl; Dendy asks for high chair; Marsh puts mints in his coffee for sugar; Coach gets strangled on ribbon tied around asparagus; Hall lights wrong end of cigar; big time in general.

May 6: O. R. Bell tells Dr. Brimm that he has not prepared his lessons because he was sick all the day before and went to the banquet that night.

May 8: Powell leaves for Jacksonville, but stops in Columbia. "She" goes on alone.

May 9: "Woodrow" slips into a new palm beach and pulls out hastily for the Home of Peace. "Nobodie's business but mine."



M. S. Woodson: "I told father I loved you more than any girl I ever met."

Fair Lady: "And what did father say?"

M. S. W.: "He said to try to meet some more girls."

Young Lady: "Do you love me dear?"

Marsh: "Dearly, Sweetheart."

Young Lady: "Would you die for me?"

Marsh: No, my pet, mine is an undying love."

Barber: (Talking to young lady) "C. L. Wilson is the biggest ass in college, but that girl he is with is the cleverest lady I know anywhere. Present company excepted, of course."

Young Lady: "Yes, in both cases."

Edith: "Quick, Ethel! you smoke this cigar while I swear. I just heard father say the good die young."

"Oh, mother, come quick!" cried little Bess, who had never before seen her small brother do anything but crawl. "Come quick, mother! Baby is standing on his hind legs."

Miss Holland: "So you are going to teach school. Well, for my part, sooner than do that I would marry a widower with nine children."

Miss DuRant: "I should prefer that myself, but where is the widower?"

Dr. S.: (In French) What is the future of the verb "to love"?

Miss Norman: "To marry, of course."

Prof. B.: "How would you weigh air?"

Kelley: "Put it in a vacuum."

Key: "Doctor, will dailies count much on this term's grades?"

Dr. B.: "Some of them will not."

Second thoughts are best. God created man; woman was the after-thought.

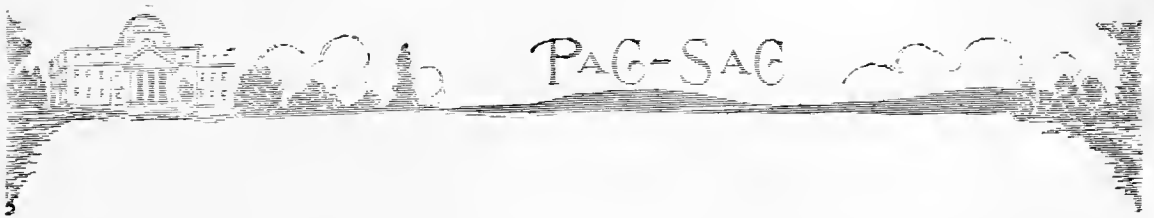
If a woman went to Congress it would be a House of Miss-Representatives.

There will never be a woman President of the United States—the candidate must be over 35 years of age.

McInnis: (Looking at map of Italy) I'll be hanged if I can find Jerusalem."

H. M. Wilson: (Pointing out man on team) "That will be our best man before long."

Young Lady: "Oh, Mr. Wilson! This is so sudden."



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My country, du bist first,
Sweet land of leberwurst
So schon und free!
I love thy bocks und steins,
Thy bunds und turnvereins,
Thy wienerschnitzel and frauleins,
Neue Germany!

Every man should take a wife. There are plenty men who would be glad for somebody to take theirs.

Of all men, Adam was the happiest; he had no mother-in-law.

Prof. McL.: "What is the Zenith?"

"Long Tom": "The spot in the heavens directly over one's head."

Prof. McL.: Can two persons have the same Zenith?"

"Long Tom": "Yes sir."

Prof. McL.: (Thinking he was on the eve of a class joke) "How?"

"Long Tom": "When one stands on another's head."

Miss Norman is on the bargain counter. She does not like her name. Does anyone want to change it for her? The only thing damaged is her heart which is badly cracked.

In Latin, Rat McLaughlin had translated "Rex fugit" "The king flees."

Prot. G.: "But in what other tense can the verb "fugit" be found.

"Fatty": (After hesitating, was prompted by a whisper) "Perfect."

Prof. G.: "Then how would you translate it?"

"Fatty": "I don't know."

Prof. G.: "Why, put a has in it."

"Fatty": "The king has fleas."

Prof. W.: "Where was Bishop Latimer burned to death?"

Rat: "In the fire."

M. G. Boulware: "What became of the little girl you made love to in the hammock last summer?"

Evans: "We fell out."

Hall: "You are very beautiful."

Co-ed: (modestly) "Beauty is only skin deep."

Hall: "That's deep enough for me; I'm no cannibal."

Carmichael: "What animal is satisfied with least nourishment?"

Brice: "The moth. It eats nothing but holes."

Boggs: "What can be worse than taking a kiss without asking for it?,"

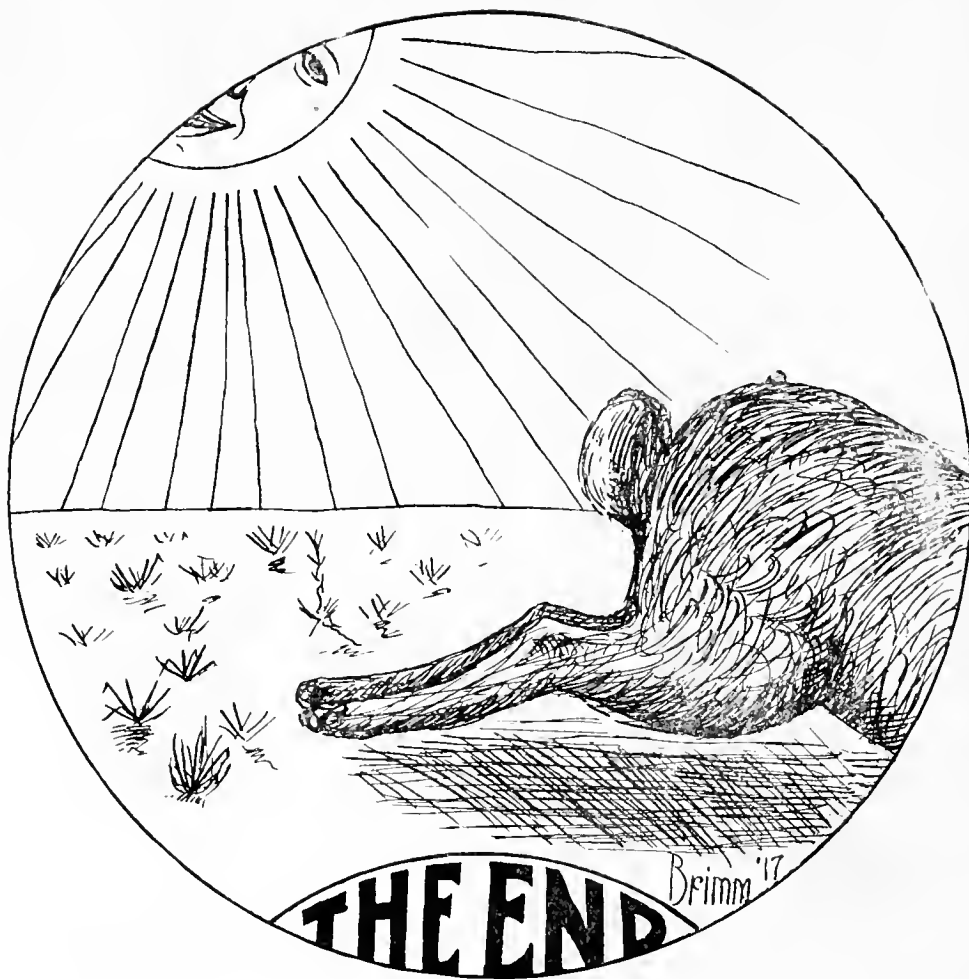
Co-ed: "I don't know unless it is asking for a kiss and not taking it."

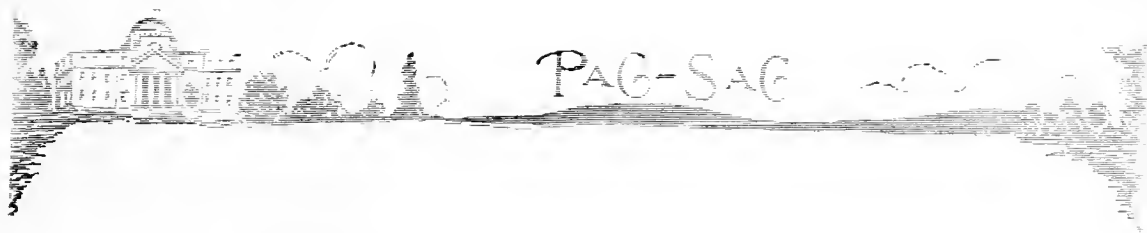
Surely it is a funny thing that when Cupid hits his mark he generally Mrs. it.

Dr. S: (Looking at Math grades) Math seems to be very E-zy (easy)

Photographer: "Do you want full length or bust."

"Long Tom": "Go ahead and take it and if the dog-gone thing busts, I'll pay for it."







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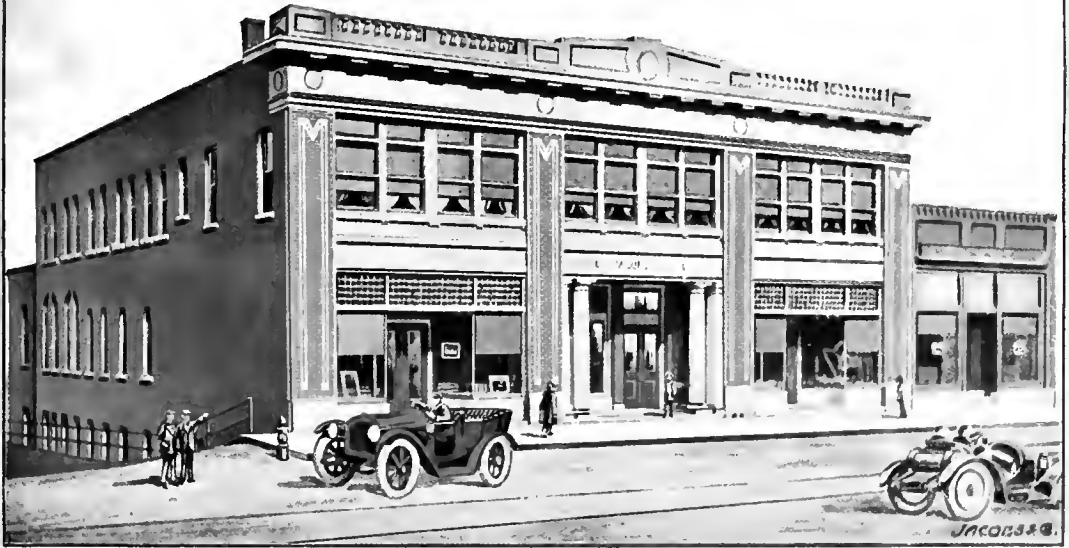
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